The Centre Reporter.

VOLUME { OLD SERIES, XL. / NEW SERIES, XVI. | CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1883. | NO. 39.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
CAPT. ROBERT TAGGART,
Of Warren County
FOR STATE TREASURER,
HON. JOSEPH POWELL,
Of Bradford County.

County Ticket.
ASSOCIATE JUDGE
Dr. J. R. SMITH,
of Pine Grove Mills.
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
W. C. HEINLE,
of Bellefonte.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
ELLIS L. ORVIS,
of Bellefonte,

The Democrats of Clearfield county have nominated D. L. Krebs for President Judge. Mr. Krebs was born and raised in Ferguson township, this county, and only left our county a few years ago. He is still a young man, but has gained eminence in the law. He is an old acquaintance and we congratulate him upon this just appreciation of his talents by the people of Clearfield county. He is a son-in-law of Senator Wallace and a brother of John F. Krebs, Esq., of Ferguson, where his mother has her home.

Wells throughout portions of Pennsylvania are reported to be drying up. Does the drought never affect the legislature.—Wm'sport *Times.*

Of course it does—just keep your eye on a Harrisburg bar one hour, and you'll see the members are all very dry.

The Philadelphia *Times* the other day gave a labored article on the causes of headache—without mentioning that the X-tra session was the cause for the *Times* having headache.

We say it upon honor, that life-long Republicans in this county, have told us they disapprove of the course of their party in the senate, in denying the Democrats a fair apportionment.

The inauguration of Gov. Pattison cost the state $25. The stubbornness of the Republican senate, with its unfair ultimatum, has already cost the Senate $250,000.

The Pittsburg *Post* says that Hon. Geo. A. Jenks, of Jefferson county, is of opinion that unless the state is re-apportioned as the federal law commands, the Pennsylvania delegation to congress, to be elected next fall, will be jeopardized and that the clerk of the house would be justified in omitting the names of the roll.

This is just what the REPORTER said months ago, and we are glad to find our position strengthened by men like Jenks and Wallace, and able organs like the *Post.* Let congress teach the stubborn state senate a lesson, by refusing admission to a delegation under a defunct apportionment. The REPORTER was the first to raise this important constitutional point.

In New York and Ohio clubs have been organized composed of colored voters, who intend voting the Democratic ticket. The colored men are in revalt, and are no longer willing to be cat's paws for the Republicans. With all the great love expressed for the negro by Republicans, that party has not shown it by electing any of them to office. This base ingratitude stings the colored voter as he sees the sham profession. The revoult in Gallia county, Ohio, numbers 1000 colored voters.

In Pennsylvania the Republican majority has all along depended on the colored vote, yet not a single African has yet been rewarded with a seat in the Legislature or as a city councilman in Philad., Pittsburg or any other city in the state. Just as soon as the colored people cease to vote the Republican ticket they will be denounced as a set of ignorant, worthless niggers by the leaders of the party.

The N. Y. *Independent* denounces the action of Presbytery in declaring Rev. White, of Milroy, a heretic. The *Independent* thinks the Huntingdon Presbytery is of little account and its action unwarranted and illiberal.

Little Rock, Ark., Sept. 21.—An Indian Territory special says large herds of cattle are still going up the trail. In the past week the following bunches and owners have passed westward: A. P. Rasler, 2,100; John Wagoner, 1,000; Calhoun Brothers, 1,600; Smith & Co., 900; Forsythe Brothers, 1,000; Oburn & Montgomery, 860; L. S. Eddleman, 400; King & George, 900; W. S. Barton, 1,000; Carter & Atkinson, 2,200; W. C. Addington, 1700, with a number of others.

THE PATRONS PIC-NIC.

The 10th annual pic-nic of the Centre county P. of H., was held on the mountain, near Centre Hall, on Thursday, 20. The ground had been put in suitable order; a large speaker's stand was erected, seats put down to accommodate a few thousands; arches with appropriate mottoes spanned the entrances to the grounds; a large flag was suspended over the main road, and the speakers' stand handsomely decorated with climbers, flowers and flags, and worked in evergreen the motto, *Esto Perpetua*—Let it be perpetual—on the the upper faceboard of the stand. At 11 a. m. the organization was announced as follows:

President, L. Rhone.

Vice Presidents, L. B. Leathers, Howard; C. Dale, Sr., Victor; Wm. F. Rearick, Spring; John Grove, Fairview; L. Neff, Progress, and Wm. Iddings, Marion.

Secretaries, Jas. A. Keller and G. M. Boal.

Rev. Whitney opened the exercises with a fervent prayer. An address of Welcome was delivered by Col. Jas. F. Weaver, Master of the county grange. The Colonel spoke with ease and his remarks were filled with good-will to all, in behalf of the Order, and were well received. Adjournment for dinner was then announced, and acres of the mountain top were spread with tables groaning with the best of the land, prepared by the good mothers and daughters of our county. It was a compound feast of the fat of the land with the beauties of nature; for, while the inner man of thousands was being regaled with the good things upon the tables, the eye feasted upon the most lovely of nature's scenes from the mountain top.

After dinner the orator of the day, Mortimer Whitehead, past lecturer of the Nat. Grange, was introduced and spoke about two hours; recounting the reasons that called the Grange into being, its rise and progress—being mistrusted and hooted at first, it is now one of the institutions of the land receiving recognition from all branches of the government and the other great pursuits. Mr. Whitehead's speech was a most able defense of the agricultural interests, and the claims of the farmer to fair and equal recognition in legislation, representation and taxation. There may have been only one objection to the able effort, with some, to his speech, on account of its length. In his conclusion he made some allusion to the State College based upon faults, no doubt, of the past.

This brought Prof. Atherton, of State College, to the stand, who delivered the strongest, most able and lucid defense of that institution which we have yet known. The speaker set forth its present workings in detail, defied contradiction, invited and begged for inspection and criticism, and predicted for it a future that would place it upon a level with any institution of the land, fulfilling the intent of the act of congress; that already it afforded educational facilities beyond many other institutions, that it made friends of former bitter enemies, and the present term had an increase of 100 per cent in students. Prof. Atherton's remarks were applauded, and left a better opinion with many of the State College, in the defense of which he spoke with all sincerity.

The exercises being closed by a brief address by Mr. Rhone, alluding to the liberty of the Grange in permitting free discussion, the crowd lingered and scattered to chat in groops. There must have been between 5000 and 6000 people on the ground. The Cedar Run band of Clinton county, and the Linden Hall band discoursed sweet music at intervals during the day. Ice cream, pea-nut and confectionery stands were on the ground to accommodate all.

Mr. Rhone then announced the reading of the platform of the Patrons as adopted at Williams Grove, recently, as follows:

OUR PLATFORM.

The enforcement of the constitutional provisions of our Government, State and National.

Equal taxes on equal values—and the assessment of all visible and invisible property for local government.

Making it a criminal offence for members of the Legislature or officials of the State government, or Judges of the courts to accept, or railroad companies to offer, free passes to public functionaries.

Prohibition of discrimination in freights on railroads between individuals and localities.

The introduction into the public schools of primary agricultural instruction in the Natural Sciences, that will be of equal advantage to the children of all clases.

The re-organization of the State College, so that its exclusive work shall be to give instruction to young men and women of all classes, who may wish to fit themselves for Agricultural and Mechanical pursuits, so as to put our Agricultural College on an equal and similar basis with the special schools for the professions, leaving classic literary training to the schools of literature.

Quick and direct communication to farmers the work of the Board of Agriculture.

The investment and interest on the public funds in the State Treasury, to the credit of the state.

Apportionment of the state by contiguous territory based upon the population and industries of the state, giving the people the representation guaranteed by the Constitution.

We demand that the Legislature speedily do the work for which the Governor constitutionally convened it, and adjourn.

In these our laudable efforts we invite all good citizens, without respect to party considerations, to join with us, so that we may have a "government of the people, for the people, and by the people.

Many new agricultural inventions were on exhibition. Auctioneer, Abe Harter, orated ably all day on the merits of a new harrow.

Perfect order prevailed throughout, and all went home pleased. *Esto perpetua*

THE R. R. COMMITTEE.

The committee of five, which was in Philadelphia, last week, in behalf of the unfinished L. & T. railroad, met President Roberts, and the attorney of the company, ex-Senator Scott, with whom they had a pleasant interview lasting nearly two hours.

The address of the committee was published in last week's REPORTER; its points were thoroughly discussed by both sides. Mr. Roberts seemed to think that his company was no party to any promises or assurances given to equip and operate our road, while the committee assured him that such promises were all along made to the people along the line, by persons pretending to speak for his company, and that all instructions appeared to come from that quarter. Mr. Roberts did not profess to be fully conversant with the early work on this branch, however, and desired the committee to lay before his board further facts in this regard.

Mr. Roberts also asserted, on the strength of a letter from one of the principal officials of the company, that the grading between Spring Mills and Lemont was not completed, and that the ungraded part would cost $60,000. The committee assured him that this was a mistake and that the grading was finished, and the bed well preserved. The President could not understand these conflicting assertions, and promised at once to have an engineer go over the road and report. Of course the engineer will find the committee right, and if this was the real obstacle to the extension of the road it will be found removed when the engineer's report is made, and the committee naturally infer the road will be extended.

The mineral, agricultural and lumber resources were pointed out by the committee, in which they were greatly aided by a map, carefully drawn by Mr. John I. Thompson, showing at a glance all the ore territory along the line, from Sinking Creek to beyond the College—showing where banks have been operated, what farms had unmistakable surface indications, and where holes were dug and ore found.

The showing of the committee seemed to leave a favorable impression on President Roberts; and that he might be enabled to have all possible light upon the subject, he desired the committee to visit Philadelphia again, after the regular meeting of the Board on 26th instant, when a committee of the Board of Directors will be appointed to meet our committee. The interview was pleasant throughout, and the committee departed with no cause for feeling discouraged. The next meeting will no doubt reveal what the Penn'a R. R. Co. intends to do

REPORT OF R. R. COMMITTEE.

TO THE STOCKHOLDERS in, and landowners along the line of the L. & T. R. R. in Penns Valley:

The committee appointed by you to confer with the Penn'a R. R. Co. respecting the completion of the road to Lemont, visited Philadelphia and had an interview with Pres't Roberts, who inquired carefully after all the facts in the case and promised to lay the whole matter before the Directors of the Penn'a R. R. Co. at their meeting on Wednesday, Sept. 26, 1883, and request them to appoint a committee to confer with us.

The committee feels assured that this meeting will result in a speedy determination as to whether the Penn'a R. R. Co. will or will not complete the road, and we have every reason to trust that the decision will be favorable to us.

Philadelphia, Sept. 18.

SAMUEL GILLILAND,
FRED'K KURTZ,
LEONARD RHONE,
JOHN I. THOMPSON,
WM. M'FARLANE,
Committee.

A Father's Horrible Deed.

MOUNT AIRY, N. C., Sept. 5.—Near here E. D. Gallian quarrelled with a neighbor and a desperate fight followed. Gallian's child, six years old, ran behind her father's opponent. Gallian threw an axe at the man he fought with, which struck the child on the skull, killing her instantly. So intent were the men in the fight that the axe remained sticking in the child's head for several minutes, until the men were parted. The child's mother became so excited that she went into spasms and will probably die. Gallian is said to have been drunk when he committed the deed.

Ho, For Bellefonte! To see the Magnificent Street Parade of the Great Forepaugh Show. The street display made by the Great Forepaugh Show, and which will take place at Bellefonte, Thursday, Oct. 11, is declared by the press throughout the country to be the most magnificent spectacular pageant ever witnessed. Three hundred men, women and horses, and one hundred vehicles of various descriptions, are employed to produce it. Among its principal features are ten huge chariots, resplendent in gold and silver-covered ornaments, spectacular representations of Lalla Rookh's departure Delhi, in which appears the handsomest woman in the world—Forepaugh's famous $10,000 beauty; also of Cleopatra's departure to meet the Roman Hero, Antony; also of scenes in the sunny South, and many other similar novelties. No less than twenty-five elephants appear, among them Boliver, the largest and heaviest in America. Many open dens of wild animals add interest to the scene. Music is furnished by four bands, steam organs, etc. Taken as an entirety the display is the most gorgeous ever placed before the public, utterly eclipsing anything of the kind heretofore presented to the public.

NATURE IN SIBERIA.

[Chamber's Journal.]

"The history of animal and vegetable life on the tundra, says our author, "is a very curious one. For eight months out of the twelve every trace of vegetable life is completely hidden under a blanket six feet thick of snow, which effectually covers every plant and bush—trees there are none to hide. During six months of the time, at least, animal life is only traceable by the footprints of the reindeer or a fox on the snow, or by the occasional appearance of a raven, snow owl wandering above the limits of forest growth, where it has retired for the winter. For two months in midwinter the sun never rises above the horizon, and the white snow reflects only the fitful light of the moon, the stars, and the aurora borealis. Early in Febuary the sun only just peeps upon the scene for a few minutes at noon, and then retires. Day by day he prolongs his visit more and more, until February, March, April and May have passed and continuous night have become continuous day. Early in June the sun only just touches the horison at midnight, but does not set any more for some time.

"Then comes the south wind, and often rain, and the great event of the year takes place—the ice on the great river breaks up and the blanket of snow melts away. The black earth absorbs the heat of the never-setting sun; quietly but swiftly vegetable life awakens from its long sleep and for three months a hot summer produces a brilliant Alpine flora, like an English flower-garden run wild, and a profusion of Alpinfruit, diversified only by storms from the north which sometimes for a day or two bring cold and rain down from the Arctic Ice.

"But wonderful as is the transformation in the aspect of the vegetable world in these regions the change in animal life is far more sudden and more striking. The breaking up of the ice on the great rivers is, of course, the sensational event of the season. It is probably the grandest exhibition of stupendous power to be seen in the world. Storms at sea and hurricanes on land are grand enough in their way, but the power displayed seems to be an angry power which has to work itself into a passion to display its greatness. The silent upheaval of a gigantic river, four miles wide, and the smash-up of the six-feet-thick ice upon it at the rate of twenty square miles an hour, is, to my mind a more majestic display of power; but for all that the arrival of migratory birds, so suddenly and in such countless numbers, appeals more forcibly to the imagination perhaps because it is more mysterious.

The construction of a machine which would exhibit accurately the motions, distances, and magnitudes of the planets, and could be kept in running order for three hundred years, is an impossibility. Such a piece of mechanism would require the skill of the Great Architects of worlds.

The history of the Strassburg clock and the planetarium connected with it bears witness like everything else to the imperfection of workmanship, and the frequent necessity of changes and repairs.

The clock stands in the cathedral, and dates back to 1352, when it was put up under the patronage of Berthold de Buchek, at that time Bishop of Strassburg. As time passed on, the clock got out of order and in 1547 three distinguished mathematicians were commisioned to put it in repair. They all died before the work was finished and Conard Dasypodius undertook the responsible task, which he completed in four years. The clock worked well until 1783, the year of the Great Revolution, when it struck for the last time.

It was left undisturbed for nearly fifty years, and fell into a dilapidated condition mournful to behold. An effort was then made for its restoration. This was found to be impossible, for the works were rendered almost useless by rust and verdigris. Finally, Schwilgue, and artist an mathematician of Strassburg, undertook to repair, modify, and reinstate the clock. He commenced the task in 1836, and, after working four years, completed it in 1840.

ANIMALS AS DOCTORS.

M. G. Delaunay, in a recent communication to the Biological Society, observed that medicine, as practiced by animals, is thoroughly empirical, but that the same may be said of that practiced by inferior human races, or in other words, by the majority of the human species. Animals instinctively choose such food as is best suited to them. M. Delaunay maintains that the human race also shows this instinct and blames medical men for not paying sufficient respect to the likes and dislikes of the patients, which he believes to be a guide that may be depended on. Women are more often hungry than men, and they do not like the same kinds of food; nevertheless, in asylum for aged poor men and women are put on precisely the same regimen. Infants scarcely weaned are given a diet suitable to adults—meat and wine, which they dislike, and which disagree with them. M Delaunay investigated this question in the different asylums of Paris, and ascertained that children do not like meat before they are about five years of age. People who like salt, vinegar, etc, ought to be allowed to satisfy their tastes. Lorain always taught that with regard to food people's likings are the best guide. A large number of animals wash themselves and bathe, as elephants, stags, birds, and ants. M. Delaunay lays down as a general rule that there is not any species of animal which voluntarily runs the risk of inhaling emanations arising from their own excrement. If we turn our attention to the question of reproduction, we shall see that all mammals suckle their young, keep them clean, wean them at the proper time, and educate them; but these maternal instincts are frequently rudimentary in women of civilized nations. In fact, man may take a lesson in hygiene from the lower animals. Animals get rid of their parasites by using dust, mud, clay, etc. Those suffering from fever restrict their diet, keep quiet, seek darkness and airy places, drink water and sometimes even plunge into it. When a dog has lost its appetite, it eats that species of grass known as dog's grass (*chiendent*), which acts as an emetic and purgative. Cats also eat grass. Sheep and cows, when ill, seek certain herbs. When dogs are constipated they eat fatty substances, such as oil and butter, with avidity, until they are purged. The same thing is observed in horses. An animal suffering from chronic rheumatism always keeps, as far as possible, in the sun. The warrior ant have regularly organized ambulances. Latreille cut the antennae of an ant, and other ants came and covered the wounded part with a transparent fluid secreted from their mouths. If a chimpanzee be wounded, it stops the bleeding by placing its hand on the wound or dressing it with leaves and grass. When an animal has a wounded leg or arm hanging on, it completes the amputation by means of its teeth. A dog on being stung in the muzzle by a viper was observed to plunge its head repeatedly for several days into running water. This animal eventually recovered. A sporting dog was run over by a carriage. During three weeks in winter it remained lying in a brook, where its food was taken to it; the animal recovered. A terrier dog hurt its right eye; it remained lying under a counter, avoiding light and heat, although habitually it kept close to the fire. It adopted a general treatment, rest and abstinence from food. The local treatmeut consisted in licking the upper surface of the paw, which it applied to the wounded eye, again licking the paw when it became dry. Cats also, when hurt, treat themselves by this simple method of continuous irrigation. M. Delaunay cites the case of a cat which remained for some time lying on the bank of a river; also that of another cat which had the singular fortitude to remain for forty eight hours under a jet of cold water. Animals suffering from rheumatic fever treat themselves by the continued application of cold water, which M. Delrunay considers to be more certain than any of the other methods. In view of these interesting facts, we are, he thinks, forced to admit that hygiene and therapeutics, as practiced by animals, may, in the interests of psychology, be studied with advantage. He could go even further and say that veterinary medicine and, perhaps human medicine, could gather from them some useful indications, precisely bacause they are prompted by instincts which are efficacious in the preservation or the restoration of health.—*British Medical Journal.*

Old General Stapluke, a well-known gentleman of Arkansaw, approached the Supreme Justice the other day, and after saluting the Judge in his military way, said:

"Judge, I am greatly in need of money. My health is very bad and I am unable to work. In fact I don't think that I am going to live very long. Now, I want you to lend me a thousand dollars for a year. I do not desire to give security, as I want this to be a transaction between two friends.

The Judge reflected for a moment and said; "You say, General, you want the money for a year? Suppose you were to die before the money is refunded, what would become of me?"

"That is not the question my dear Judge, What would become of me is the question. If I die before the money is repaid I'll be in a worse fix than you, and you will have no cause for complaint."

"That's a fact" replied the Judge. "Here's a check for the money."

A MIRICLE IN OIL CITY.

Doctors Dumfounded—Druggists and the People Wild With Excitement

From the Oil City Derrick, July 21, 1883.

Miss Maggie Martin, of this city, has been ill and confined to her house for several years. Our best physician failed to give her relief. She took Peruna and, to the astonishment of all who knew her, she is now up and about again. Mr. Simmons, the druggist, sold 184 bottles last week. He buys in gross lots. Mr. Cowell, too, sells it. Ask your druggist for Dr. Hartman's book—"Ills of Life"—gratis, or address Dr. H. at Osborne, O., for one.

Macrama cord in ten colors at Garman's.

CENTRE COUNTY DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE FOR 1883.

District.		Name.	P. O. Address.
Bellefonte	N. W.	J. M. Kichline	Bellefonte
"	S. W.	Chas. Smith	"
"	W. W.	S. A. McQuistion	"
Howard	boro.	Ira C. Leathers	Howard
Milesburg	"	James P. Jones	Milesburg
Millheim	"	F. P. Musser	Millheim
Philipsburg	1 W	G. G. Herlinger	Philipsburg
"	2 W	Sol Schmidt	"
"	3 W	A. V. Carpenter	"
Unionvle	boro	P. J. McDonald	Fleming
Benner	twp.	Wm. Ishler	Bellefonte
Boggs	"	Frank F. Adams	Milesburg
Burnside	"	Henry Meeker	Pine Glen
College	"	John Roop	Lemont
Curtin	"	John McCloskey	Romola
Ferguson	O. P.	J. T. McCormick	State College
"	N. P.	L. W. Walker	Rock Springs
Gregg	S. P.	John Coldron	Spring Mills
"	N. P.	Wm. Luce	Farmers Mills
Haines	E. P.	L. P. Stover	Woodward
"	W. P.	Geo. Bower	Aaronsburg
Half Moon	twp.	J. H. Griffin	Stormestown
Harris	"	H. W. Meyer	Boalsburg
Howard	"	John Glenn	Howard
Huston	"	John L. Miles	Julian
Liberty	"	James P. Leinn	Blanchard
Marion	"	J. J. Hoy	Walker
Miles	"	Ellis B. Shaffer	Madisonburg
Patton	"	Agnew Sellers, Jr	Filmore
Penn	"	P. H. Stover	Coburn
Potter	N. P.	D. J. Meyer	Centre Hall
"	S. P.	Samuel Slack	Tusyville
Rush	N. P.	William Cullen	Philipsburg
"	S. P.	J. T. Everly	Sandy Ridge
Spring	twp.	E. C. Wood	Bellefonte
Snow Shoe	"	Wm. R. Haynes	Snow Shoe
Taylor	"	Hepburn Blowers	Fowler
Union	"	S. K. Emerick	Fleming
Walker	"	Joseph Emerick	Hublersburg
Worth	"	M. S. Sportis	Port Matilda

WM. C. HEINLE, Chairman.
W MILES WALKER, Secretary.

TIME TO STOP IT.

It's too bad, Sir or Madam, but don't get frightened. Your hair is falling off—that's certain. A glance in the mirror, or an investigating committee of fingers tell the dismal story. We won't discuss the possible cause. It is enough that Parker's Hair Balsam used now will prevent further destruction. Is your hair somewhat gray, too, and crisp? Alas, yes. The Balsam will give back the original color, softness and gloss. Not a dye, not oily, elegantly perfumed, a perfect dressing. septlt

HALF OUT OF HIS HEAD.

"Blessed be the man," said Don Quixote's weary squire, "who invented sleep." Sancho's gratitude is ours, but what if one cannot for any reason enjoy that excellent invention? "Nervousness in me had become a disease," writes Mr. William Coleman, the well known wholesale druggist of Buffalo, N. Y.

"I could not sleep, and my nights were either passed in that sort of restlessness which nearly crazes a man, or in a kind of a stupor, haunted by tormenting dreams. Having taken Parker's Tonic for other troubles, I tried it also for this. The result both surprised and delighted me. My nerves were toned to concert pitch, and like Caesars fat men, I fell into the ranks of those who sleep o'nights. I should add that the Tonic speedily did away with the condition of general debility and dyspepsia occasioned by my previous sleeplessness, and gave me strength and perfect digestion. In brief, the use of the Tonic thoroughly re-established my health. I have used Parker's Tonic with entire success for sea-sickness and for the bowel disorders incident to ocean voyages."

This preparation, which has been known as Parker's Ginger Tonic, will hereafter be called simply "Parker's Tonic." This change has been rendered necessary by substitutes imposed upon their customers by unprincipled dealers under the name of ginger; and as ginger is really an unimportant flavoring ingredient, we drop the misleading word.

There is no change however in the preparation itself, and all bottles remaining in the hands of dealers, wrapped under the name of Parker's Ginger Tonic contain the genuine medicine if the facsimile signature of Hiscox & Co. is at the bottom of the outside wrapper. sept n r

CONFECTIONERY and EATING HOUSE, at SEARFASS' ROOMS, Bush's block. Meals at all hours from early to late trains. Lunch without coffee 10 cts., Lunch with coffee 15 cents. Regular meals 25 cts. Oysters in all styles

$72 A week at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co. Augusta, Maine. Hanly

NEW DRUG STORE

AT SPRING MILLS, PA.,

Situated in the North-east Corner of the SPRING MILLS HOUSE.

DRUGS, SPICES and PATENT MEDICINES

of all kinds.

TOILET ARTICLES and FANCY GOODS.
Also TOBACCO & SEGARS, and CONFECTIONERY of all kinds.

Spectacles a Specialty.

Being an apothecary of experience prescriptions will be accurately compounded.

C. E. AURAND, *Druggist,*
sep 27y *Spring Mills, Pa.*

IT LEADS ALL.

No other blood-purifying medicine is made, or has ever been prepared, which so completely meets the wants of physicians and the general public as

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

It leads the list as a truly scientific preparation for all blood diseases. If there is a lurking taint of Scrofula about you,
SCROFULA AYER'S SARSAPARILLA will dislodge it and expel it from your system.
For constitutional or scrofulous Catarrh,
CATARRH AYER'S SARSAPARILLA is the true remedy. It has cured numberless cases. It will stop the nauseous catarrhal discharges, and remove the sickening odor of the breath, which are indications of scrofulous origin.
ULCEROUS SORES "Hutto, Tex., Sept. 28, 1882. "At the age of two years one of my children was terribly afflicted with ulcerous running sores on its face and neck. At the same time its eyes were swollen, much inflamed, and very sore.
SORE EYES Physicians told us that a powerful alterative medicine must be employed. They united in recommending AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. A few doses produced a perceptible improvement, which, by an adherence to your directions, was continued to a complete and permanent cure. No evidence has since appeared of the existence of any scrofulous tendencies; and no treatment of any disorder was ever attended by more prompt or effectual results.
Yours truly, B. F. JOHNSON."

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

PRESENT POWER.

To-Morrow a Long Way Off When Help is Wanted To-Day.

Comfort is never in a hurry. Pain and distress are in hot haste. It is to the "friend in need"—the friend who does something now—that the old adage pays the compliment of being "a friend indeed." That they do not keep the sufferer in suspense is the salient excellence of BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTERS. The plasters of other days—whether porous or otherwise—said—"Wait until to-morrow: We can promise nothing on the spur of the moment." But pain unrelieved, like hope deferred, maketh the heart sick. Benson's plasters act on application. They permeate, soothe, warm and heal, containing, as they do, chemical and medical agents of the highest efficiency. Their motto is now, and the genuine have the word CAPCINE cut in the middle of each plaster.

Price of the CAPCINE 25 cents.
Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York

Religious.

A holy life is a voice; it speaks when the tongue is silent, and is either a constant attraction or a perpetual reproof.

Let all your words be full of truth,
Let kindly feelings reign;
Do good to all, and let your smiles
Leave blessings in their train.
If Satan seeks by winsome wiles
To fill your life with woe,
Oh! heed him not, but turn away,
And boldly answer, No!

Poor and content is rich, and rich enough; but riches, fineless, is as poor as winter to him who fears he ever will be poor.

"O deem not they are blest alone
Whose lives a peaceful tener keep;
For God, who pities man, hath shown
A blessing for the eyes that weep.

"The light of smiles shall fill again
The lids that overflow with tears,
And weary hours of woe and pain
Are promises of happier years."

The Gospel of Work.

This was the gospel of the first century. "We read of the 'Acts of the Apostles;' the work of faith and labor of love;" and are told to "work out our own salvation."

The gospel has more to do than just to get individuals souls to heaven. It is to rear a christian civilization, to build up righteousness in the earth, to redeem society from the evils that prey upon it lift from the heart of humanity the burden under which "the whole creation groans and travails in pain."

Our view of the "kingdom of God" is too meagre if we do not take in all this. And how much the hand has to do in bringing this to pass! We need converted hands, consecrated hands, as well as hearts.

Some of you, brethren, think you have very little talent to talk; a very poor gift at prayer; and so it may be. But God has given you two good strong hands. Use them for him. The gospel of the hand is as scriptural as the gospel of the heart; the gospel of work is as orthodox as that of prayer. Without the two together the world has no gospel at all. The bible order is to pray out your work, and then to work out your prayers. So the psalmist prayed: "Establish thou the work of our hands upon us, yea the work of our hands establish thou it."

An honest, manly, womanly work in which you can make yourself useful to your fellow-men—earning bread for your family, if you have one; training your children in various ways; cooking, mending, washing for them, as a christian mother;—there's the gospel of the hand.

And how Christ preached this gospel in the shop at Nazareth! And so can you in your shop, too. Why not? Your saw, your auger, your plane, your hammer, your hoe and plow and yard-stick and scales may be just as consecrated instruments of religion as those which Jesus used when he worked in the carpenter's shop; and be just as truly devotional as your bible or hymn book.

People get a notion that religion is something connected with churches, and what are called religious exercises; and that is all. It is a great misleading, fundamental error, propagated by "the father of lies," and which the whole life of Christ ought to explode.

Of course, mere work is not religion. But work inspired, enthused by the love of God and the Spirit of Christ and "good will to man"—this is religion; the kind the world needs most, and out of which its regeneration is to come. Christian love and loyalty and principl put into the gospel of the land.

Reflections on Death.

The following lines are an extract taken from a letter recently written by Col. Ingersoll from Long Beach to a personal friend who had suffered a bereavement in the death of his mother:

"After all there is something tenderly appropriate in the serene death of the old. Nothing is more touching than the death of the young, the strong. But when the duties of life have all been nobly done—when the sun touches the horizon, when the purple twilight falls apon the present, the past and the future—when memory with dim eyes can scarcely spell the records of the vanished days—then, surrounded by kindred and by friends death comes like a strain of music. The day has been long, the road weary, and we gladly stop at the inn.

"Life is a shadowy, strange and winding road, on which we travel for a little way—a few short steps, just from the cradle, with its lullaby of love, to the low and quiet wayside inn, where all at last must sleep, and where the only salutation is 'Good night.'

"Nearly forty-eight years ago, under the snow in the little town of Cazenovia, my poor mother was buried. I was but two years old. I remember her as she looked in death. That sweet, cold face has kept my heart warm through all these years."

Men who are themeselves imperfect, ought to bear with patience the imperfections of others.

For Our Youth.

FRUITS RIPE AND GREEN.

Apple green,
Boy same,
Eating seen,
Walketh lame.

Curleth lower,
Pain immense,
On the floor,
Prostrate, tense.

Papa cometh,
Caneth boy,
Mamma runneth,
For a toy.

Telephone call,
For Doctor Screw,
Doctor cometh,
P. D. Q.

Brisk confrication,
Urchin hollers,
Hot application.
Fee, three dollars.

ENVOY.

For the children, Heaven sent thee,
Fruits a kind of new nepenthe.
They'll eschew unrippened dummies,
If you cater to their "tummies."
Buy them ripe fruit as you "orter,"
"Peaches, all ripe, three quarts for a quarter."

—*Life.*

Little Harry had been told not to bathe in the mill-pond; but as he was climbing over the fence back of his house he saw other boys in bathing, and the temptation was too much for him. He was careful however, to keep his head dry, so as not to arouse suspicion when he returned to his mother. But she immediately taxed him with having disobeyed her. "Why, mother," said he, taking off his hat, "look at my hair; it would be wet if I had been swimmin'." "Yes, my son; but how comes your shirt wrong side out?" "Oh! why," —faltering, then gleefuly—"Oh, I turned that getting over the fence." "Oh, you did, did you? Well, then, one good turn deserves another." And the wails from little Harry told that he had been turned to a horizontal position.

ÆSOP REVISED—HOW THE CANINE AND THE ROOSTER SECURED THE BULGE ON REYNARD.—A dog and a rooster who worked the Damon and Phythias racket were traveling together one summer, and finding no wayside inn en route wherein to rest at night, took up their abode on the soft side of a tree. The fowl flew readily to a leafy branch near the top, but the dog, remarking that "it was a heathen climb up there," laid down en root and slept the sleep of a democrat.

At early dawn the rooster waked and tooted his calliope as only a rooster can. By his noice, which indeed was louder than the bark of the dog—or the tree for that matter—he attracted the attention of a fox, who was in search of his morning meal, and who viewed with delight the prospect of rooster on toast.

"Ah, my pretty bird," said he, "how useful you are. Will you come down and live with me, and be my owny 'little alarm clock? Come down; it is raining; you'll get wet."

"Does it rain hard? smiled the fowl.

"Don't move," said the fox. "A bird that will make such tough puns must, according to the proverb 'toughs from the tough,' be unfit for my purposes. Why, I believe you're so tough that if you were a hen you'd lay hard boiled eggs. You're a—"

Just then the dog awoke, and striking the fox on the collar button, sent him to his halo, thereby deducing the moral that it don't pay to vituperate a rooster.

"OLD RATTLEBONES."—A writter in the *Cottage Herald* tells the following story of how a thoughtless boy was punished for calling names:

A number of us school children were playing by the roadside one Saturday afternoon, when the stage-coach drew up to a neighboring tavern, and the passengers alighted. As usual, we gathered around to observe them. Among the number was an elderly man, with a cane, who got out with much difficulty, and when on the ground he walked in the most curious contortions and queer variations of gait. His feet turned one way, his knees another, and his whole body looked as though the different members were independent of each other, and every one was making motions to suit itself.

I unthinkingly shouted, 'Look at old rattlebones!" while the poor man turned his head with an expression of pain which I can never forget. Just then to my surprise and extreme horror my father came around the corner, and immediately stepping up to the stranger shook his hand warmly, and assisted him to our house near by.

I could enjoy no more play that afternoon but, when tea time came, to my great relief the stranger did not recognize me, but remarked pleasantly to my father as he introduced me: "Such a fine boy was surely worth the saving!"

How the words cut me to the quick! My father had often told me the story of a friend who had plunged into the river, to save me, as I was drowning, when an infant, and who in consequence of a cold then taken, had been made a cripple by inflammatory rheumatism; and this was the man I had made a butt of ridicule and a laughing stock for my companions!

The Wonders of Mexco.

There is a wonderful salt lake, situated 150 miles west of Albuquerque, in New Mexico, and about fifty miles from the Arizona line. The lake is located upon the top of a volcano mountain, and evidently occupies an extinct crater. It is, perhaps, three-quarters of a mile in diameter, and is so strongly impregnated with salt that the crust of pure white salt, of a spongy consistency, like floating ice, encrusts the margin. It is so plentiful that it is carried away by the wagon load. It has long been used by the Indians. The salt is white, of the purest quality and destitute of sand or any foreign ingredient. The texture is porous, like congealed white foam.

The most curious feature of this lake is a tall column or monument shaped formation, which rose up near the center to the height of 100 feet, and which appeared to be composed of white lava, thrown up by some ancient convulsion during some ancient period. The outside of this singular column is sloped from the base toward the top, and was rough enough to enable it to be ascended. On reaching the top of the cone the interior was found to be hollow like a tube, and at the bottom there was seen a circular pond of water with bright emerald green color in appearance, probably to be attributed to the sparse sun rays which penetrated the huge tube, and were reflected from the smooth, mirror-like surface of water. On the projecting sides of the interior of this bowl were found no incrustations of salt on the surface like that on the outside, but on thrusting the hand into the water and withdrawing it, the hand came out perfectly white from particles of salt that adhered to it. It was evidently a very strong brine.

There is also a desolate, arid plain, composed of lava, 100 miles in width, situated beyond the Organ mountains, so called because the basaltic columns rising up, as seen at a distance, resemble the pipes of an organ. The great plain beyond is about eight miles west of Las Cruces. It is entirely destitute of water, which has to be conveyed by those crossing this inhospitable waste. But the remarkable thing about this desert is an immense stratum of gypsum of selmite of a pure white color, and when seen at a distance resembles a huge snow drift. The gypsum bed is several miles in extent, and is in sufficient abundance to furnish a supply for all purposes for which it is used, to the inhabitable globe. There are other remarkable physical appearances in the region mentioned scarcely known to the outside world. It is a scene of wonders.—*Las Vegas Optic.*

Table Fowl.

It is an admitted fact that the majority of the American people indulge too freely in pork as a meat food. And it is equally true that the major number of farmers and market poulterers are very indifferent as to the quality of poultry flesh they send to market. One class of our poor people see nothing tempting in the poultry line to induce them to become lovers of chicken flesh and the other do not endeavor to produce a fowl that will be universally considered excellent for the table.

If we take any of the fancy bred varieties of poultry there is hardly one except the game, which is what may be considered a first-class table fowl. The Dorking, though having a national reputation, is almost tabooed from the poulterer's yard on account of being tender and difficult to rear in this country. The Asiatic, as now bred, carries enormous quantities of feathers, while their breasts are almost devoid of flesh, and present little more than a heap of bones when placed on the table, while their skins are terribly course.

The Plymouth Rock has been bred in the past few years above the natural size. This alone, if no other, would detract from the quality of its flesh. The Houdan is fast being changed, by those who breed them for exhibition, into an ornamental fowl. The Crevecœur is also becoming a bird of plumage, and is difficult to raise. The Spanish will never answer for a table fowl as they are utterly useless for the rough wear and tear of the farmyard. The Hamburgs, Leghorns and Polish are too small for the food market. and do not take on fat kindly. Farmers could not be induced to breed them for their eggs only. We are therefore compelled to arrive at the conclusion that among the many varieties of poultry we have not yet succeeded in breeding one which may be considered a prime table fowl.—*American Poultry Journal.*

—Love laughs at locksmiths, but it never laughed at the latch of a front gate when pa was coming with a club.

Experiment in Feeding Pigs.

Last spring, at the Iowa Agricultural College, was tried an experiment which developed some points of interest. Six shotes were fed in two lots, one lot receiving only shelled corn, fifteen pounds per day, the other the same weight of corn meal moistened with water. After continuing the ration four weeks two pounds were taken from each ration and the place supplied with the same weight of oil meal. When whole corn and corn meal were fed alone the cost of pork per pound was 245 cents and 31-10 cents when the oil meal was added the cost was reduced to 2 cents and 21-5 cents in the corresponding lots. Corn is here valued at 35 cents, corn meal at 41½ cents per bushel, and oil meal at 1½ per pound. It was observed that the pigs would eat their mess of moistened meal in eight minutes, while it took the others twenty-two minutes to eat the shelled corn. In this experiment, with pork at $6.65, corn meal fed to pigs returned $1 per bushel and whole corn 93 cents.

This experiment points in the same direction as the one reported some weeks ago, that about feeding ensilage to fattening steers. It will be remembered that in this case the steers that were fed ensilage gained sixty-four pounds more than those fed hay. It is not to be inferred that this increased result is due to greater nutritive value of ensilage, but rather that the succulent ensilage had the effect of increasing the digestibility of the corn fed with it. It is a well-known fact that two animals will sometimes eat the same amount of grain, and the one will gain in flesh and the other not. In certain conditions of digestive organs the power to assimilate nutriment is so impaired that no more is used than just what is sufficient to keep up the ordinary operations of life. It seems highly probable that the increased gain in the pigs fed a small quantity of oil meal with their corn was due to the superior digestibility of the mixture over corn or corn meal alone.—*Nebraska Farmer.*

How Ideas Come.

A certain lawyer justifies his pet hobby, which is carpenter work, not merely by the healthy relaxation of nervous tension and exercise of muscle it brings him, but chiefly because he works out his legal problems, plane in hand. Old law reading comes back to him then, out-of-the-way recedents recur to mind, the very text of the law book is never so clearly before him as then. He has a glimpse of the column and page, and the very part of the page on which is some needed citation for which he would otherwise have long to seek. Nor is it only memory which works when he is half engrossed with the affairs of his handicraft. Original thought arise and ingenious devices and clever combinations take shape of themselves. The case works itself out, and mental labor is only pleasurable exertion, just as his amateur handiwork is. Hawthorne composed walking. Musicians are seized with ideas, and modern playwrights seize upon others' ideas at the most unexpected moment. Business men have been known to depend upon their meditations at dead of night for a sound review of the present and the forecast on which they base their plans. When we are hurried we long for rest, to "think over things" and decide rationally; but relieved from pressure we "think of nothing at all." Come the moment for action, we settle in three seconds the confusion of days, and, for good or ill results, our plans are at least clear. What is needed is not time nor will but rather the favorable moment when there is harmony. Then, like the electric message, thought is swift and sure. The idea which we have long waited for arrives not as the certain result of earnest thought, but as the reward of thought, just as honorable fame is the reward of noble deeds, but not the certain result of them.

A Prehistoric Giant.

Farmer Hannon of Barnard, Mo., found a shin bone protruding from the bank of a ravine cut by the heavy rains of the last few years. He began an investigation and succeeded in unearthing the skeleton of a human being who was twelve feet high when in full life. The thigh bones were thirty inches long and large in proportion. When the earth was removed the ribs stood up high enough to enable a man to crawl in and explore the interior of the skeleton, turn around and come out with ease. The first joint of the great toe, above the nail, was three inches long, and the entire foot eighteen inches in length. The skeleton lay on its face twenty feet below the surface of the ground, and the toes were imbedded in the earth, indicating that the body either fell or was placed there when the ground was soft. The left arm was passed around backward, the hand resting on the spinal column, while the right arm was stretched out to the front and right.

Mme. Jenny Lind Goldsmith flatly denies, in the London *Press*, that she had any such interview as recently went the rounds of the English and American press, purporting to be the report of a conversation between herself and an American reporter. She pronounces the article a pure invention.

A Good Indian Robbed.

An Indian of the Piute tribe settled on a piece of land in an out-of-the way-corner, about forty miles from San Bernardino, Cal., on the head of Rock Creek, in a place where he found some water, and as he supposed was safe from intrusion. He built here for himself and squaw a little hut, carrying all the material on his back for the same, and fitting up quite a comfortable home. He worked for fifty cents a day and earned sufficient money to get some seed barley, and at infinite labor prepared his land and put in a crop and patiently worked and watched his growing crops, upon which he was depending for life. A short time since he went with his squaw to hunt down deer; he was gone but a short time, and upon his return he was confronted by a scoundrel who had jumped his little farm and stood in the door of his house with a pistol and threatened to shoot the owner if he dared to claim what by the most laborious toil he had made for himself. The unfortunate Indian was driven from his home by the scoundrel, robbed of everything he possessed on earth, and the fellow who was guilty of this outrage is now harvesting the grain which the poor Indian had produced by the hardest manual labor. If this outraged man appeals to the courts, there is no redress for him; if he does as a white man would do, and take justice into his own hands, then there would be an outcry against the savage race and a demand for their extermination.

Clips.

—11,368 acres in London parks.

—Wurtemberg, Germany, has over 000 breweries.

—Several new comic operas have recently been brought out in Europe.

—A "mysterious" disease is reported to be killing off a great many horses in Utah.

—A soda-water fountain in a Brooklyn candy store exploded a few days ago and broke the proprietor's arm.

—Silence is golden, and the modern philospher observes three spherical sections of it over every pawnbroker's door.

—E. and W. Renshaw, who vanquished the Messrs. Clark at lawn tennis, at Wimbledon, are twin brothers.

—The Russian town of Yekaterinoslavskyvitch, recently destroyed by a conflagration, is to be rebuilt on the old name, which was fireproof.

—The German Government, for the encouragement of electric lighting, has ordered the admission of Edison and Swan lamps on payment of nominal duties.

A New thing for a Guess.

It used to be the correct thing to guess on the weight of a hog at the agricultural show, and on the cake at the church fair, and later, folks have named their "futures" or the number of beans or pills in a glass jar, generally at a quarter a guess, with about a millionth chance of winning a sewing-machine or a cook-stove. Now the smart young man takes out a $20 gold piece, and asks his friends how many dollars bills will balance it in the scales, and offers to treat any one who will guess within one hundred of the number. The thing was tried and the range of human judgment was never better illustrated. One clerk thought it would take 800 bills to counterbalance the gold coin, another 1000 and so on until everybody present had placed his judgment in jeopardy. The lowest guess was 350 bills. When the guesses were all recorded the double eagle was placed on the scales and new dollar bills were counted into the other side until the beam went down with 34 in the tray.

Not Altogether.

"I have made it a rule through life," he said at a lunch table the other day to the man at his left, "never to meddle with another man's business." "That's right, perfectly right," was the reply. "But I see you have a new confidential clerk." "Yes sir, yes." He's a hard looking case. I've seen him drunk a dozen times, and I would not trust him out of my sight with a nickel. Took him out of charity, eh?" "Well, not altogether, you know. He happens to be my oldest son." Then there was a period of silence so painful that both wished some one would yell "fire!" to break it.

Cultivation of Tobacco.

There is some reason to apprehend white veins and piebald colors in neglected sheds of '83 Seedleaf. To avoid these blemishes visit your sheds daily, or often enough to know that the curing process is going on properly. There will be unavoidable variation of moisture in the shed during the day, of course, but the extremes of dry and brittle or wet and dripping leaf may be measurably avoided by soaking the ground in the bottom of the shed with water, when the season is dry, and leaving a space of six or eight inches open all around the bottom of the shed, all other openings being kept closed except the space above the plates on which the rafters rest. Too much moisture in sheds will produce houseburn; a lack of moisture will produce white veins. The whole secret of successful curing lies in preserving, as far as possible, a uniform degree of moisture in the sheds and in avoiding the extremes of drought and flood at all hazards.

Among growers of Seedleaf the opinion prevails that tobacco must go in and out of case frequently to cure well, but not a single good reason can be advanced in support of this theory. The curing process is not necessarily a fitful, halting, grasshopper movement. As a matter of fact such progress is disastrous in most seasons. Curing should be a gradual and uniform change, and when the season is unfavorable to a process of this sort artificial measures must be resorted to.—*Miamisburg Bulletin.*

Interesting to Tobacco Men.

The tobacco division of the internal revenue bureau has made several interesting decisions in regard to the sale of tobacco and cigars. A dealer who does business on fair grounds must have his special tax stamp affixed to his stand and cannot send out persons to sell away from it without providing each such peddler with a seperate stamp. Collector Routt, of Illinois, has been informed, in reponse to an inquiry, that a manufacturer cannot pack tobacco in any but the lawfully prescribed packages, but, after the tobacco is packed and stamped, it may be removed to another building and there placed in envelopes or other small packages for gratuitous distribution, but in case of delay in such repacking, evidence of its having been taken from duly stamped packages may be required. Some anxiety has been expressed by manufacturers whose districts have been changed under the consolidation scheme, in regard to their being required to give bond. The trade generally has been rendered quite unsettled by the uncertainty arising in regard to this question, and in response to an inquiry, the commissioner has had a circular letter addressed to the collectors in the several districts interested. The following is the effect of this letter: "It is not necessrry to require a new bond to be filled by a cigar manufacturer if his present bond is good and sufficient. Neither the law nor the regulations require more than one surety to such a bond. After a cigar manufacturer has properly qualified by giving a good and sufficient bond and paying a special tax, it is not deemed good policy to require a new bond, or to interfere with his legal right to manufacture, unless there is reason to believe that his present bond has become defective or insufficient."

Comptroller Lawrence has rendered a decision to the effect that no claims for rebate on tobacco, cigar or cigarette stamps presented after June 30, 1883, can be entertained. He holds that the 60 days' grace granted from the date (May 1) that the law went into effect expired on June 30, and that any holders of stamps who neglected to present their claims until after that date must lose their benefits under the law. A large number were so received from distant districts, and the senders have been notified that their claims cannot be allowed.—*Phila. Tobacco Age.*

Of Interest to Tobacconists.

The following information is of such interest to tobacconists that we publish it in official form:—

U. S. INTERNAL REVENUE,
DEPUTY COLLECTOR'S OFFICE,
SIXTH DISTRICT, VA.,
LYNCHBURG, Sept. 1, 1883.

The tobacco manufacturers of the old Fifth District of Virginia, who have been consolidated with the Sixth District, Virginia, are hereby informed that no change will be made in the number of their factories.

The manufacturers will change their caution labels from the Fifth to Sixth District, Virginia.

JOHN S. WATSON,
Deputy Collector, Sixth District, Va.
—*Lynchburg Virginian.*

—The Nashville iron furnaces have all been making money, many of them handsome profits.

SANITARY ALPHABET.

As soon as you rise, shake blanket and sheet:
Better be barefoot than to sit with wet feet.
Children if healthy are active not still?
Damp beds and damp clothes will both make you ill.
Eat slowly, and always chew the food well;
Freshen the air in the house where you dwell.
Garments must never be fitted to tight;
Homes should be healthy, and airy, and light.
If you wish to be well, as you do, I've no doubt,
Just open the windows before you go out.
Keep your kitchen and rooms always tidy clean:
Let dust on the furniture never be seen.
Much illness is caused by want of pure air;
Now, to open your windows be ever your care.
Old rags and old rubbish should never be kept;
People should see that their floors are well swept.
Quick movements in children are healthy and right,
Remember the young can not thrive without light.
See that the cistern is clean to the brim,
Take care that your dress is all tidy and trim.
Use your nose to find if there be a bad drain,
Very sad are the fevers that come in its train;
Walk as much as you can without feeling fatigue;
Xerxes could walk full many a league.
Your health is your wealth, which your wisdom must keep;
Zeal will help a good cause, and the good you will reap.

Chameleon Like.

"Saidee."

"At your service, Sir Wilfred." From the gay worsteds she was sorting, she looked up with a mischievous expression befitting her words, yet underlying it a goodly measure of the rare tenderness that only a woman's face can wear.

Her's seemed a strange face for a lover to frown upon; but frown he did—unhandsomely, emphatically.

"I am in no mood for jesting, Saidee," he continued, glumly, "nor probably will you be, when I tell you that what we have so long debated must be decided between us now."

The sunny smile died from her countenance; the rare tenderness seemed but the rarer for its gravity.

"I am so sorry, Wilfred," she answered softly; "I so hoped you would see its impossibility and agree with me."

He could but read how she loved him, but he read something else now in look and tone—something that momentarily banished the frown and paled his handsome face. With a passionate impulse he arose, and, crossing over to where she sat, took her hands in his, and gazed down into her brown eyes long and steadily.

"Saidee, do you care at all for me?" he asked, finally.

"Do I care for you, Wilfred?" she murmured, reproachfully, yet with the rapture of his touch reflected in her face. "Do I care for you? Oh, how can you ask me that, when you know that there is only you—only you in the whole wide world for me!"

His hands fell; he turned away from her impatiently, with a bitter smile.

"If I am all the world to you, Saidee, you certainly have a strange way of showing it. Your words are pretty, but they do not weigh at all with me. If you would have me believe you, come and promise to obey me as a woman should the man she loves."

He extended his arms toward her as he spoke; there was a look on his face she could not mistake. She knew it would be the last, time but still she took no step forward; she simply stood terrified, appealingly gazing up at him.

"Wilfred—"

He was frowning again, now deeper than before.

"I know what you would say, Saidee," he interrupted, "and it is only a waste of words. As I said before, your words have no weight on me; it is enough for me that you are ready to have me go to-morrow, we might as well say good-by."

She had not taken her eyes from his face, and he still looked back at her, steadily, relentlessly. At his last word she shivered, a death-like pallor spread over her countenace, and she answered brokenly:

"Wilfred—"

He did not interrupt her now; he bent forward with conscious eagerness for her words. His own were honest, but he felt certain of their effect; he did not doubt that in this decisive moment, he would gain her to his will. She would surely not let him go; she was about to yield to him, to say that there could be no good-by between them; that sooner than this, she would abjure all and follow him. And so he bent forward for the answer, eagerly, with a certain hope.

"Wilfred, if you so will, you must go, but I can never say good-by to you."

That was what she said, brokenly, tenderly, yet with the gentle firmness that had so startled him just now.

"If you so will you must go."

A moment he stood regarding her, shaking with pain and disappointment; a momentary passion swayed him; a fleeting, wavering impulse, but he quickly crushed them down.

"I will do so, Saidee," he replied with scornful emphasis; "and since you object to good-bye, let us make it good-afternoon."

This was their parting so he left her, striding out and past the window by which she sat.

"And this is the end of it all," she murmured; "when he knew how I love him, when he knows how I would die for him. Oh Wilfred! my love, my dearest, how could you leave me so!"

It was not strange that that other time should rise vividly before her; that day six months ago, when, in this very room, in the first blissful realization of their mutual passion, he had fallen on his knees before her, and solemnly affirmed that, come what would, no power on earth should ever separate him from her.

"If ever a woman was sure of a man, Saidee, you are sure of me!"

What music the words were, though neither of them could forsee and the sore test that awaited them. All seemed bright ahead; they were to be married in six months' time, and she was to go away with him to Brazil, where he had secured a government appointment.

There seemed no need of the passionate protestations, the solomn oath of this fond lover; their truth was to b tried. In the fifth month of their engagement, Aunt Ruth—of whom Saidee was a special pet and protege—was thrown from her carriage and received injuries which, though it was not believed they would prove fatal, left her in a very critical and apprehensive state.

True, the wedding day was named and Wilfred must go: true, there were loving hearts besides Saidee to care for poor Aunt Ruth, but it seemed to her tender nature most a crime to leave her, at least, until danger was positively past. And when, one morning, the old lady drew down the fair face to hers, and whispered, imploringly, "You will not leave me, pet, while there is a doubt of my getting well?" she promised unhesitatingly that she would not.

Perhaps if she had known Wilfred Hare better, she could not have promised so readily. But she knew him only as the tender lover, the man who had sworn that, come what would, no power on earth should ever separate him from her. It could be easily settled, she thought; he, as she, would feel very sad and disappointed, but he, as she, must see the impossibility of her going now. They could be married, and, as soon as Aunt Ruth was out of danger, she would go to him.

All this in full trust and faith she confided to Wilfred Hare. She was ill prepared for the reception her words met, the imperious workings of this man's will. What right had she, without consulting him even, to make a promise to any one that conflicted with her own to him? His love gave him the right to command her; if she loved him she would obey. She must marry him and go away with him, else their present relations must cease.

"I am so glad," she said softly, "that I am not one of those who think a perfect object is necessary for loving; I do not think a perfect object is a test of love. I am not blind; Wilfred is very tyrannical, selfish, very, very unkind, but, but, as never till to-day have I fully realized it, so never has he been so dear to me,"

This realization awoke a tender resolve.

"I can never let him go away so; I must prove to him how dear he is and must ever be to me."

From this came the tender note that found its way next morning to Wilfred Hare:—

"I cannot let you go away, dear, without one little word. I know you are angry with me, and I am very, very unhappy, for never since our engagement have I loved you as to-day. My little word is that I must always, always love you, and that I will never marry any man but Wilfred Hare. Perhaps some day you will understand and forgive me, and then you will be glad to think of this."

Very sadly she dropped the tender little note in the mail-box, very drearily she went back the familiar road to her home.

So absorbed was Saidee, that she did not see the man walking ahead, who suddenly turned and paused, as if awaiting her. She started as she drew closer and perceived him, her first impulse was to flee; she shrank from the sad face that she felt now was so like hers.

But it was to late. He had retraced his steps to meet her and was now walking at her side.

"Saidee," he said softly, "there are not many days now. Do not send me away from you."

He made no effort to cloak his tenderness, either in word or look. He had loved her from the happy time when as children, they had walked this road together; she knew it, and it had once been the great sorrow of her life that she could not return this love.

Despite the sting of his words, there awoke in her heart a pity for him, such as she had never known before; a wild, regretful longing that she could not have loved him; a sudden, strange realization that she had wasted her affection, that this man's stanch, loyal heart was worth a hundred such as Wilfred Hare's

This last she battled quickly down not so the pity or the longing. Strangely moved, scarcely knowing what she did, she placed her hand on his arm, and answered, gently:—

"There will be many, many days for us to walk together, Mark!"

He could but have a presentment of her meaning, so sadly earnest was her tone.

"What do you say, Saidee?" h asked, with pity for her, and a joy he could not repress mingling oddly in his look and tone

"That I am not going to be married, Mark—that is, not yet awhile. Wilfred is angry with me; but I must not tell you—I do not know why I so forgot myself. It is only that I am to stay with Aunt Ruth for the present—that is all, Mark."

She truely said she did not know why; she felt a very traitress, thus openly to blame Wilfred Hare. She did not realize, poor Saidee! how pleasant Mark Vale's devotion had suddenly become to her—how plain she was making this.

But he could not see. He walked on beside her silently, little dreaming he was aught to her to-day beyond what he had been before. Never had life seemed so dreary to Mark Vale—not even that black morning when he learned she was to marry Wilfred Hare. Then his unselfish soul found solace in the thought that she was happy; now he stood in presence of her misery—he, who, had he the power, would not have permitted the winds to blow roughly on her—and could not save her its least pang.

He understood Wilfred Hare better than she; it would have been easier, perhaps, to resign her to another man. It was not strange, that in this hour, realizing his own loyality and tenderness, he should rail at justice as the veriest of myths.

The days passed slowly, drearily, to Saidee; with each, her love for Wilfred Hare, growing deeper, her grief sharper— more unendurable.

"Come what will, no power on earth shall separate me from you."

Morn, noon and night these words came back to her, and with them a hope to feed upon. Surely all would be right, she thought. He could not give her up; he was only angry with her; he would come to understand and forgive her, and then all would be well again.

These were uneventful days, till, one morning, the news was brought to Saidee that Aunt Ruth could not live; that, contrary to expectation, the peculiar troubles that had resulted from her injuries were developing fatally. Her gentle heart smote her, for often, often, this latter time, she had regretted her promise; in her anguish, wish she had broken it. Awhile, remorse banished all else from her thoughts; but love is a mighty king, and poor Aunt Ruth had not been long under the sod ere it regained the mastery.

He would surely write, now that Aunt Ruth was dead; he would surely understand.

So she was musing one twilight, when there came a knock at the door, and a letter was handed to her. At the sight of the familiar writing she could not repress a rapturous cry, despite the presence of the new servant, who knew nothing of Wilfred Hare; her trembling fingers could scarcely break the seal. And when she did—

Only a wedding-card, the little note she had written him, and the line:—

"It is but right I should restore to you your pledge."

Wilfred Hare had proven himself.

She read it, she broke into a fit of hysterical laughter, and then, not knowing what she did, she dropped it, and went down and out over the lawn, far into the maple grove. Looking ahead dreamily, she saw Mark Vale coming toward her. He had heard of this; he was coming vaguely, with only the thought that he must comfort her.

She waited for him, she streched out the hand which still held the card with a dreamy smile.

"Mark," she said "did you know Wilfred was married? Did you know—"

She could say no more, the full reality had broke.

He had endured much, he could not endure the look on her face. With a sudden, uncontrollable impulse, he threw his arms around her and drew her to his breast.

"Oh, Saidee! forgive me, forgive me, but I cannot see you so!"

So cried Mark Vale quite terrified at his act, striving vainly to loose his arms. To his surprise she did not resist him. He even fancied she clung to him.

"Do not sent me away!" a voice floated up to him. "I have only got you to love me, and I know you love me very much."

Was this a delusion, or was she mocking him in her despair?

"Saidee," he murmured, bewilderedly, "do you mean that—that you could marry me?"

He was all she had. Hers was a nature to crave a prop; it seemed to her that moment, that never a love was so sweet to woman as Mark Vale's was to her.

"I loved Wilfred," she answered, brokenly. "But I have lost love, and I must have love or my heart will break. Dear Mark if you can love me so, I will be a good wife to you."

"Saidee!"

With the one word wherein lay his soul, he drew her gently, almost reverentially, closer to his madly-beating heart.

And so he married her, and he is content. For she never repulses him, his love seems always sweet to her, and sometimes, of her own will, she comes and, twining her arms about his neck kisses him tenderly.

Amber in the Baltic Province.

Some very interesting researches have recently been made on the flora of the amber-bearing formations of East Prussia by Messrs. Goeppert and Menge. In ancient times there must have been in this part of Europe a group of conifers comprising specimens from almost all parts of the world. Among the splendid specimeds of the California coniferæ were the redwood, the sugar-pine and the Douglass spruce; and of the example of the Eastern States were the bald cypress, red cedar, thuya and the pinus rigida; from the eastern coasts of Asia were the Chilian incense cedar, the parasol fir, the arbor vitæ, the glyptostrobus and the thuyopsis; and the Sooton fir, the spruce and the cypress of Europe and the callitris of Southern Africa. It appears that the deposits of amber for which the Baltic is noted are the product of generations of these resin-bearing trees. The richest deposits are situate along a strip of coast between Memel and Dantsic, though the real home of amber has been supposed to lie in the bed of the Baltic, between Bornholm and the main land. It rests upon cretaceous rocks, and consists chiefly of their debris, forming a popular mixture known as blue earth, which appears to exist throughout the province of Samland at a depth of 80 to 100 feet, and to contain an almost inexhaustible supply of amber. Immense quanties of amber are washed out to sea from the coast or brought down by rivulets and cast up again during storms or in certain winds. The actual yield by quarrying is 250,000 to 300,000 pounds a year, or five times the quantity estimated to be cast up by the waves on the strip of coast above mentioned.

Sanitary.

The London *Lancet* thinks that if children would wear woolen next the skin, and wear longer clothing, suspending it from the shoulders, we would hear more of boisterous health and less of backaches and pains.

Hard corns may be treated as follows: Take a thick piece of leather or felt; cut a hole in the centre. Upon going to bed at night fill the hole in the centre with paste made of soda and soap; wash it off in the morning. Repeat the same process several nights and the corn will be removed.

A VEGETABLE DIET.—A vegetarian reports the result of his year's experience without meats. At first he found the vegetable insipid, and had to use sauces to get them down. As soon as he became accustomed to the diet all condiments were put aside except a little salt. The desire for tobacco and alcohol left him spontaneously. Then all his digestive functions became regular, and he found himself wholly free from headaches and bilious attacks. After three months a troublesome rheumatism left him; and at the end of the year he had grained eight pounds in weight. He believes he can do more mental labor than before, and that all his senses are more acute. For breakfast he has brown bread apples and coffee; dinner consists of two vegetables, brown bread and pie or pudding; for tea he rejoices in bread and jam, with milk and water, and for supper bread, jam, cold pudding, and, as a luxury, boiled onions. Eggs, milk, butter and cheese are used only in very small qualities. The dietist is a doctor, and his statement is drawing out many similar ones from medical men.

—The price of gas in English and Irish cities, per 1000 feet, is as follows: Dublin, 90 cents; Belfast, 90 cents; Plymouth, 60 cents; Leeds, 44 cents; Carlisle, 60 cents; Manchester, 64 cents; Birmingham, 56 cents.

Common Words Mispronounced.

Illustrate—il-lŭs'-trāte, not il'-lus-trāte.

Immobile—im-mob'-il, not im-mo'-bil.

Implacable—im-plā'-ka-ble, not im-plăk'-a-ble.

Impotent—im'-po-tent, not im-po'-tent.

Improvise—im-pro-vize', not im'-pro-vize.

Indiscretion—in-dis-krĕsh'-un, not in-dis-krē'-shun.

Indissoluble—in-dis'-sŏ-lu-ble, not in-dis-sŏl'-u-ble.

Industry—in'-dŭs-try, not in-dŭs'-try.

Inquiry—in-kwe'-ry, not in'-kwi-ry.

Inveigle—in-vē'-gle, not in-vā' gle.

Irate—i-rāte', not i'-rate.

Irational—ir-răsh'-un-al, not ir-rā'-shun-al.

Isolate—is'-o-late, not i'-so-lāte.

Itch—itch, not ēēch.

Ingenious and ingenuous—vastly different in meaning, are often absurdly confounded.

Jottings.

ANOTHER APPEARANCE.—On Saturday night last W. R. Brooks, of Phelps, N. Y., discovered a singular object in the constellation of Draco. He was not certain as to its real character, but on Monday night Prof. Lewis Swift, Director of the Warner Observatory at Rochester, N. Y., verified it by means of the large Warner telescope as being a comet. It is quite large, nearly round, and moving slowly westward. Mr. Brooks received a special prize of $250 from Mr. Warner some two months since, and if there is no prior claimant, will be entitled to the $200 prize on the present discovery

THE business outlook continues to improve notwithstanding the croaking we are constantly hearing in interested quarters. Legitimate business is larger and increasing, though not at rates favoring speculation.

Some excitement has been started by recent statements of injury to the corn crop by frost, but these fears are in no real danger of fulfilment. It is possible that in the higher latitudes of New England, New York, and the near northwest, there may be injury to a limited extent, but the corn is too far advanced to be largely injured from this cause in the present stage of its advancement towards marturity.

Every one knows that injury to plants is occassioned by the partial congelation of dewey deposits on the surface injured. Now, any one who knows a corn stalk when he sees it, knows that in its present stage the dewey deposit is on the blades above the ear, not on the ear itself, consequently the blades only, if anything, would be nipped, not the grain; but even if the deposit was upon the ear, it would touch its husky cover, not the grain itself, which is so protected by the husk as to be uninjurable by any frost above the freezing point. If the grain be frozen when in its milky state, injury would, of course, result, but that cannot be possible by any weather we have yet had south of the Canada line.

Besides this the great corn belt of our territory is below the southern line of New York, and we have not had a temperature there below 40° even in deep valleys.

We are thus particular, endeavoring to show that injury now is a speculative bug-bear, gotten up to affect the markets, nothing else. The cotton supply is better than was anticipated a few weeks ago, provisions are nowhere scarce. The iron supply is just what the demand makes it; and in financial centres, money is abundant, and for legitimate business demands, easily obtainable, what then is to be really feared? What? — *Bryn Mawr, Pa., Home News.*

Drift.

—Canada has imitated Delaware and now has a whipping-post.

There are 15,000 mortgages on record in Linn county, Oregon.

—A Hot Springs man, who could never afford to take a newspaper, mortgaged his house to buy two more dogs.

Some good Methodists in Bridgeville, N. Y., are unwilling that their meeting house spire shall have a bell which was paid for by money raised at sociables where there was dancing to the ungodly music of a fiddle.

—The Cincinnati *News Journal*, having probably canvassed the town declares that if it were put to vote to-day two-thirds of the fashionable society of Washington, male and female, would vote for a monarchy and titles and stars and garters.

—The idea that lightning is not so destructive as it used to be in the United States, because the network of railroads and telegraph wires lessens the number of accidents, is met by the record of the summer. Fatal thunderbolts have never been more common.

—A bill to create the office of Lieutenant Governor is now before the Legislature of Georgia. The recent death of Governor Alexander H. Stephens in office brought up the necessity for such for an officer to fill the remainder of the term without the cost and disturbance of a special election.

—The Rev. A. P. Happer, D. D., figures out a steady decrease in the population of China. He says the present number of inhabitants cannot exceed 300,000,000. Chief among the causes of the diminution is opium. He believes the population of India will soon exceed that of China, the latter ceasing to be the most populous country on the globe.

—The sweeping of Paris' streets, according to the latest official returns, costs 5,234,000 francs. The number of persons employed in the work is 3016, including 820 sweepers, 2010 "auxiliary sweepers" and 186 foremen. The sweepers receive 100 francs a month, and the auxiliary sweepers 30 centimes per hour. The total cost of maintaining, cleansing and repairing the roadways is 8,402,000 francs a year, and of he pavements and crossings 1,265,000 francs or 9,767,209 francs altogether.

—New York furniture dealers, discussing the passage of an act for the protection of dealers who sell on the installment plan, say that were the installment plan abolished business would fall off 50 per cent., and it would also be the means of delaying many marriages and preventing some. When Bendall & Co. began selling on this plan in 1864 the matrimonial market began to boom. Marriage have increased with the increase of this business. A young couple, the male half of which receives only $10 a week, can't afford to go to boarding. But how can they go to housekeeping without furniture? They solve the problem by paying a small amount to a dealer who does business on the installment plan.—*News.*

Domestic Animals.

Their Intelligence, Affection and Reasoning Faculties.

A DOG'S GRATITUDE.—A few months ago a vagrant dog applied for admission at the Stafford residence on Cedar avenue. Stafford was in favor of driving the tramp canine hence, but his son, a boy 14 or 15 years of age championed the dog's cause and begged of his father to allow the dog to remain, which was agreed to. The dog seemed to realize that young Stafford was his friend, and he became very much attached to the boy and would follow him about all day. About a week ago the boy was driving along Gidding's avenue, the dog yelping in a friendly manner along by the buggy, the horse going at a pretty good jog. All at once the horse whipped the lines out of the boy's hands with its tail and dashed down the street on a full gallop. The dog instinctively realizing that the boy was in danger, ran to one side and caught the lines, which were dragging on the ground, in his teeth, and struggled to stop the runaway horse. It is claimed that scores of persons saw the horse drag the dog along the ground 30 or 40 rods, the dog clinging to the lines with his teeth and finally stopped the horse by pulling it to one side of the street against a telegraph pole, where the blacksmith at the corner of Dean street ran out, secured the horse, and unloosed the dog's firm grip from the lines. The boy escaped unhurt, but the dog was bruised and bleeding.

EXTRAORDINARY ANIMAL INTELLIGENCE.—Very few persons are aware of the fact that the education of animals to perform tricks is much better accomplished in this country than in any other. The following little incident is related as illustrating to what a remarkable degree the reasoning powers of the elephant may be brought out, as well as showing the control experienced animal trainers have over these big brutes. A medium sized Asiatic elephant with the Barnum and London shows has been taught to perform the the following: Dressed as a clown, with the typical white felt hat perched jauntily an the side of his head, he is brought on the elevated stage, and mounting a strong barrel, he rolls it backwards and forwards with his four feet. He then takes a chair, sits it before a table, upon which is placed a bell, rings the bell, orders dinner, eats it, drinks it, wipes his mouth with a big napkin, fans himself with a palm leaf fan, stands on his hind legs, on his forelegs, on his head, lies down, sits down on the ground, rolls over, gets up, holds his trainer on his head, goes forward, backward, sideways, nods "yes" or "no," seesaws on a plank, plays an organ, walks on bottles, takes off his clothes with his trunk, rolls a tub with his nose, sets it on end, sits on it, and many other funny things, closing by pushing his keeper off the stage. All this is done without one word being spoken. Many of the other elephants with these big shows are trained to perform surprising tricks, most of which show remarkable powers of memory and intelligence. There are many other animals trained to perform wonderful feats in these shows, besides the elephants.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., Sep 27, 1883.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE PENN'A W. C. T. U.

Will be held at Bellefonte, Centre county, October 10, 11 and 12. It will be composed of delegates from 225 auxiliary Unions in the state. Besides Mrs. Wittenmyer, Mrs. Hannah Smith, Miss White, and others of our well-known home workers, Mrs. Hunt, of Boston, and Mrs. Baldwin, of Trenton, are expected to be present.

Women of our state interested in temperance work, though not connected with our Union, will be made welcome. For orders for excursion tickets, send not later than Oct. 5th, inclosing envelope properly addressed and stamped, to Mrs. Ellen M. Watson, 112 Smithfield St., Pittsburg, Pa.

MRS. FRANCES L. SWIFT,
President Penn'a W. C. T. U.

——The card of E. A. Wasser, of Girard, Kas., was left upon our table last week, during our absence. Mr. Wasser stood a three years apprenticeship in the REPORTER office, hence we are sorry we missed his call. He is now publisher of the Girard *Press*, a flourishing newspaper, and post-master of Girard, with a salary of $1700 per year. May Elias continue to prosper.

——The secret of all good housekeeping is to know and practice that which will minister to the health and comfort of the members of the family. First and foremost to ensure this, stands wholesome food. The stomach is the regulator of the whole system and when you put that member out of order by supplying it with what is unfit for it—then come headaches, fevers, dyspepsia and numberless other ailments. The simplest way to be sure against any troubles of this kind is to get your family groceries at the old, reliable grocery of Sechler & Co, who guarantee anything you purchase of them to be pure, fresh and wholesome—always No. 1.

The attention of farmers is called to the advertisement of Messrs. Bough & Sons, in another column. The reputation of their Phosphate is world wide. Send for circular.

The cheapest place in Centre county for dry goods is at D. Garman & Son's, Bellefonte.

They claim to have found gold in Elk county.

FARMERS MILLS ITEMS.

The Union church is ready for painting. M. L. Rishel has the largest crop of apples in this neighborhood. A. P. Luse sold out his interest in the bending business to Noah Ream; the firm will be Ream & Son. Farmers are done sowing. The visitors to Sam'l Long's cave are many. X.

PENN HALL ITEMS.

Since the heavy frost foliage is changing—a reminder that autum is here and winter is coming. David Bartges is a delegate to accompany Rev. John Tomlinson to the Luth. Synod of Central Penn'a, to meet at Mifflintown. David is in charge of one that will take good care of him. Rev. Sam'l Shannon, of Watsontown, was here on a brief visit. James Hering, of Altoona, Pa., will remain a few weeks with his brother, J. S. Hering. Frank Learick and family have arrived here from Missouri; he was a resident of Brushvalley. Adam Epley and wife, of Stephenson Co., Ill., are visting in this vicinity after an absence of 42 years—they were former residents of this valley. W. H. Bloom has gone on a trip to the western counties to buy some stock. J. B. Fisher has left to visit relatives at Latrobe and Pittsburg. He will also look up the cattle interest. Supervisor Philip Shook deserves much praise for fixing the public road near R. Kline's. Raccoon hunting is in full blast. Some of our sports have captured some. Ditching of the meadow on the Auchentorlie farm has been resumed; constable Kline has the contract. A tramp came along the other day and was asked whether he had a trade: Oh, yes, shovelin snow, sir, NEWS BOY.

Every piece of steel designed for the new cruisers will be inspected by several officers detailed for that purpose.

The electric light patent case of Edison vs. Sawyer and Mann was argued before the Commissioner of Patents.

Several American Roman Catholic prelates are shortly expected to arrive at the Vatican to confer with the Propaganda.

John Lurton, a wealthy farmer, living near St. Charles, Mo., shot and killed his colored housekeeper with no known provocation.

The first Comptroller of the Treasury knows of no accounts for the pleasure trips of officials that would come under his supervision.

Captain Stephen Whalen a well-known sailing and fishing master, was lost, with his crew, by the capsizing of his vessel on the coast of Labrador.

Terrible distress prevails at Telokbelong, Java, consequent on the recent volcanic upheavels; 30,000 natives have perished at Bantam, Batavia and Samphong.

The Toledo Produce Exchange recommends the passage of a law providing for the construction of government postal telegraph lines on the basis of the proposed bill of Senator Edmunds.

All the banks in Chicago have signed an agreement not to receive postal notes on the ground that they are so dark in color that the writing can only be deciphered with great difficulty.

John Nathan, a member of the New York Stock Exchange, has caused his name to be changed to Newton by the superior court. There are five Nathans among the brokers in the exchange.

The joint executive committee of the trunk lines adjourned, after obtaining pledges from the forty railroads to its pool that they would maintain the tariff rates and prevent their connections from cutting, if possible.

A letter was received at the post-office department, Washington, on Wednesday, from a business man in Buffalo, N. Y., addressed to Alexander W. Randall, post-master-general. He was in office from 1866 to 1869, and is now dead.

In the United States district court at Boston, Judge Nelson instructed the jurors that the evidence of spotters and detectives must be examined with the closest scrutiny.

A package of $5,000 from Indianapolis to Frankford, Ind., was stolen from the office of the United States Express company at Muncie, Ind. Detectives are on the case.

The Bankers' and Merchants', the American Rapid and the Southern Telegraph companies have completed a consolidation in which the first named company is the controlling interest.

A farmer and his wife discovered dead in bed near Danville, Pa. A memorandum showed the man had murdered his wife and then committed suicide. Hereditary insanity supposed cause.

Merino hosiery and underwear at Garman's.

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

Two Men Killed and Many Others Believed to be Injured.

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—As the 7 o'clock train last night was leaving the Hunter's Point, L. I., depot a train returning from Sheepshead Bay crashed into it with terrible force. The parlor car next the engine on the race train was shivered into fragments, and from the jagged debris arose fearful cries of agony. No one on the other train was hurt. Those unhurt on both trains rushed to the central point of the catastrophe and amid much confusion the work of extricating the wounded began. One man was killed outright, Thomas Burneus, of New York. Robert Smith, who was sitting beside him, survived long enough to have his leg amputated and then expired from the shock. It is believed that over thirty people were more or less severely injured, but as most of them were taken to their homes by friends the extent of their injuries cannot be ascertained. It is said that the engineer of the race train disregarded the signals to stop and ran into the departing train, which had the right of way. Another account says that the breaks on the incoming train were out of order and would not work and were the cause of the collision.

LATER.—J. Meredith Norris, of Philadelphia, a passenger on the incoming train, has since died of his injuries. The wounded are reported to be doing well and no more deaths are expected. The coroner will hold an inquest. The blame of the accident is generally laid on the engineer of the race train.

WINKING IN CHURCH.

An Act that Led One Member to Assault Another.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Sept. 10.—The Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church here is the leading church in the city. It possesses a very wealthy and aristocratic congregation. William Mekee Blake, principal of the Evansville high school, and John E. Inglehart, son of Judge Inglehart, and a prominent lawyer, are members of the church. Both of their wives sing in the church choir. Prof. Blake also sings in the church choir. On Sunday last Mr. Inglehart sat in one of the front pews. He asserts that he saw Prof. Blake winking at Mrs. Inglehart. After the morning service Inglehart and Blake met in the pastor's study. Mr. Inglehart accused Blake of flirting with his wife, and Blake promptly denied the charge. Mr. Inglehart became very much enraged, and struck Blake on the nose, and then knocked him down. Blake's face was badly disfigured. Mr. Blake has entered suit for $5,000 damages against Mr. Inglehart, claiming that the defendant, without cause, beat and wounded him.

Their Marriage Proved.

CHICAGO, Sept. 14.—Further light has been thrown upon the Jones-Bigelow scandal. The records of the county clerk show that Miriam Dean married Rudolph Adelbert Bigelow June 25, 1881. This settles the rumor that she was not married to Bigelow. Passengers just returned from Liverpool who took passage on the steamer Sardinian at Quebec August 4, for Liverpool, say that Dr. Jones and a lady who passed as his wife, and a little girl, age six, took passage and occupied the same stateroom. The doctor and the lady held tickets under different names from their own, which they accounted for to the purser by saying they bought them the morning of sailing from friends who could not go. When the steamer was two days at sea the doctor gave his own name and introduced the lady as his wife. They kept very quiet and attracted no attention, as they were not known.

Mrs. Langtry in Paris.

PARIS, Sept. 14.—Paris in general and the Champs Elysees in particular are enlivened by the advent of Mrs. Langtry, whom The Fiago has somewhat illogically christened "The American Sarah Bernhardt." Mrs Langtry has engaged for a month a charming suit of apartments in the Rue de Bassono. She has brought her horses and carriages from England with her, and has come to Paris for rest and for dresses. She proposes visiting each and every Paris theatre in turn, and is determined not to let the grass grow under her feet. She is here to study and observe, but not to criticise. It is believed she is about to confide her histrionic talents to the tutelage of Got and Coquelin, just as she has already entrusted her personal charms to the guidance of Worth.

Married Twice While Drunk.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 13.—William Eckley had a hearing at the Central station charged with bigamy. It is alleged that he married two ladies inside of three days. His plea was that he was on a protracted spree and was not cognizant of having entered into the sacred contracts. One ceremony was by a Catholic priest and the other by a Methodist minister. The deceived ones were not present.

Anybody but Ben Butler.

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—Senator Jonas of Louisiana, who is here, was interviewed on the Presidency. He said the old ticket would be heartily supported in his State, but he does not think Mr. Tilden would allow his name to be used. The nominee, he says will receive the undivided support of his party with the exception of Gen. Butler, and he is not considered a serious candidate. Arthur's administration is regarded as satisfactory in the south.

Precautions Against the Cholera.

CHICAGO, Sept. 14.—The Daily News publishes a large number of letters from physicians of this city in answer to a circular asking their opinions as to the probability of a cholera epidemic in this country next year, or within the next few years. Most of them anticipate more or less cholera in this country next year, and urge the necessity of a thorough observance of sanitary precautions, municipal and personal.

The President as a Pallbearer.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 14.—The President will probably leave Washington for New York, to attend the funeral of his old friend, Mr. Hugh Hastings. The funeral will take place on Saturday forenoon, and the President has been requested to act as one of the pallbearers. Whether he will then return to Washington or extend his trip further has not yet been determined.

Honoring Charles Francis Adams.

BOSTON, Sept. 14.—The Republicans of Quincy met in the town hall to choose delegates to the State convention. They unanimously agreed to present to the convention the name of Charles Francis Adams, jr., for governor. Mr. Adams has declared that he would not be a candidate.

Suspended in New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 11.—Mayor Behan suspended City Treasurer Walshe for refusing to pay warrants. Walshe alleges that the budget is illegal, and is sustained by the city attorney. He refused to surrender his office. Mayor Behan has had Walshe ejected by Chief of Police Rowley and installed Walshe's clerk, Harrison, as treasurer.

The Men Ready to Resume Work.

CHICAGO, Sept. 15.—A conference has been arranged for next Saturday evening between the proprietors of the South Chicago rolling mills and a committee of the striking employes. It is understood that the men are ready to resume work on the company's terms, and the general impression is that work will be restarted within both two weeks.

GO TO VALENTINES' STORE CO. LIMITED, BELLEFONTE,
FOR YOUR DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, NOTIONS,
BOOTS AND SHOES, CLOTHING, CARPETS,
TRUNKS, WOODEN AND QUEENSWARE.

GO TO VALENTINES' STORE CO., LIMITED, BELLEFONTE
FOR YOUR DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, NOTIONS,
BOOTS AND SHOES, CLOTHING, CARPETS,
TRUNKS, WOODEN AND QUEENSWARE

That is if you want to buy CHEAP and get the best value for your money. They are just in receipt of a full line of Ladies', Misses', Mens', Youths' and. Boys' Hose, Cheviot and White Shirts, Suspenders, Beautiful Fichus and Collars, Babys' Caps, Embroidered Flannel, Alpaca and Gingham Umberellas, Cotton Bats, Spanish and Guipun Lace, Ruffling Saxony Yarn. Their Boot and Shoe Dept. is complete. About arriving. the Renowned Broadhead Alpacas—for which they are Agents—in the latest colors and at the EXTREME low price of 25 cts. per yard. Call and examine them, it will repay you Daily arrival of Groceries, always Fresh and Good—they make a specialty of Teas which CANNOT be excelled for PURITY, FLAVOR and STRENGTH. Just in receipt of Imperials, Oolongs and Uncolored Japans,

A FARRELL & HERRING SAFE and two of Speers' Stoves for sale CHEAP—Call and see the 5 and 10 cent counters.

VALENTINES STORE CO, LIMITED.
BUSH'S ARCADE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

The postponed reception to Lord Baltimore at the Baltimore Oriole took place and was a grand success.

Samuel Morgan, an oiler in the Singer Sewing Machine works, killed by being caught in the shafting.

George Hinson, colored, is accused of arson in South Wilmington, Del. Arson is a capital offense in Delaware.

Paula Hill committs suicide in Chicago because her lover marries another girl. He has since become insane.

A Norwegian vessel, name unknown, sunk in the British channel by collision. Twelve persons drowned.

The San Diego, an iron steamship, built at Roach's for the Oregon Railway and Navigation company, successfully launched.

The steamer Queen Victoria was burned to the water's edge about six miles down the River Thames from Chatham, Ont.

Serious change reported in Prince Bismarck's condition. Doctors have been suddenly summoned to Gastein for consultation.

Sales of timber lands on the Pacific coast have been discontinued on account of fraud. Dummies have been used to violate the law.

Lord Chief-Justice Coleridge tendered a brilliant reception at Newport. Justice Blatchford, of the U. S. supreme court, presided.

The North Dakota convention passed resolutions protesting against the southern convention in speaking for the whole Territory.

The cases of the victims injured on the Brooklyn bridge last Decoration day called for trial in New York and adjourned until November.

Saturday, September 15.

It is denied that Prince Bismarck is ill.

Naval Cadet Ballard acquitted of hazing.

Three new cases of yellow fever at Pensacola and one death.

Mr. Gladstone will extend his yachting cruise to Norway.

The Congress of Commerce and Industry began its annual session in Amsterdam.

Dr. Rollin R. Grigg, of Buffalo, reports the discovery of bacteria in human blood.

Mrs. Henden instantly killed in Milwaukee, by being thrown out of her carriage.

The Pennsylvania legislature seems unable to unravel the deadlock in which they are entangled.

Three firemen, of the City of Berlin, arrested in New York for smuggling $9,000 worth of fine laces.

Frank Melms, the well known Arctic explorer, is dying in Milwaukee from the effects of polar exposure.

Burglars blew open the safe of Fitzgerald & Williams' faro bank at Detroit, Mich., and secured $4,000.

The English Trades Union Congress adopted a resolution favoring paid labor representatives in parliament.

The preparations for the Republican State convention at Richfield Springs, N. Y., are nearly completed.

The Italian steamer Independente is still ashore at Short Beach, L. I., in about the same position as when she struck.

It is thought that a congress of the European Powers will soon be called to determine upon a general disarmament.

New Jersey Republicans at Trenton chose delegates to the State convention. They hope to defeat the Democratic nominee for governor.

The crew of the steamer Queen Victoria, burned on Thursday near Chatham, Ont., narrowly escaped with their lives, one of them being severely burned.

Hats and neck wear at Garman's.

(Continued from last week.)

How Watch Cases are Made.

In buying a silver watch case great care should be taken to secure one that is solid silver throughout. The cap of most cheap silver cases is made of a composition known as albata, which is a very poor substitute for silver, as it turns black in a short time. The backs of such cases are made much thinner than those of an all silver case, being robbed in order to make the cap thicker and get in as much as possible of the cheap metal. Another important point in a silver case is the joints or hinges, which should be made of gold. Those of most cheap cases are made of silver, which is not a suitable metal for that purpose. In a brief period it warps, bends and spreads apart, allowing the backs to become loose upon the case and admitting the dust and dirt that accummulate in the pocket. The Keystone Silver Watch Cases are only made with silver caps and gold joints.

ST. LOUIS, MO., Feb. 17, 1883.

In our long and varied experience in handling watches, we cannot but acknowledge and give our testimony that the Keystone Solid Silver Watch Cases are the best made to our knowledge. Having no soldering they remain homogeneous, harder and stiffer than they would be were they heated for soldering, and have more resisting power against pressure than any other cases in the market. MERMOD & JACCARD JEWELRY CO.

Send 3 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made. 8

NOTHING IN THE WORLD EQUAL TO IT FOR THE CURE OF SCROFULA, PIMPLES, BOILS, OLD SORES, MERCURIAL DISEASES & MALARIA, DOCTOR LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER, ITCH, —ALL— FEMALE COMPLAINTS, For LOSS OF APPETITE IT HAS NO EQUAL.
R. E. SELLERS & CO. PROPRIETORS. PITTSBURGH, PA.

Lyon & Co's Store.

LIST OF GOODS AT HALF PRICE!

LYON & CO.

3,000 yards Calico, remnants, pieces running from 2 to 8 yards, but a good many pieces of one pattern, no trouble to select enough of one color to finish out a dress, 4c a yard.
135 Men's Fine Wool Hats.....65 to 75 cents, elsewhere $1 25
136 Men's Finest Fur Hats.....1 25; worth 2 00 to 3 00.
Some very Fine Hats among them.
136 pair Men's Dress Shoes.....$1 00, elsewhere $1 75
136 " " Sewed shoes.....1 00, " 1 75
136 " " Sewed Working Shoes.....1 00, " 1 75
One lot of Boys' Shoes slightly scuffed, need a little blackning.....85, 90 & 95 cents, cost us 1 25 to 2 00
One small lot Men's Patent Leather Dress Shoes...1 50 worth 2 50
One lot Men's Buckle plow shoes.....1 25

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES AT ONE HALF PRICE

Ladies' Fine Kid Croquet Walking shoes.....75c elsewhere $1 50
" " " "

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

THE BEST TONIC.

Cures Completely Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Liver and Kidney Complaints. Druggists and Physicians endorse it.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.

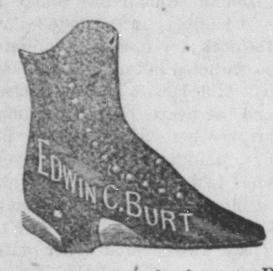
D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.

FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.

Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

GRAHAM & SON,

MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN BOOTS, SHOES & LEATHER.



If you want good, honest Boots and Shoes—goods that you will be pleased with—buy the following makes, and you will get the best:

E. C. BURTS'
Celebrated Shoes for Ladies and Children.

HANAN & SON'S,
New York, Fine Shoes for Men and Boys, every pair warranted.

J. H. BYRMESS'
Rochester Fine Shoes for Ladies and Children.

In connection with the above fine shoes we have a fine line of MEN'S CALF & KIP BOOTS, PLOW SHOES, BROGANS, & SLIPPERS of every description, at the lowest figures.

Remember the place, on Corner of BROCKERHOFF ROW, BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

17may

SECHLERS! SECHLERS! SECHLERS!

NEW GOODS

Just opened a full line of Choice Family

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

Such as

TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS, SPICES, CANNED GOODS, DRIED FRUITS, MEATS, NUTS, OYSTERS, FINE CANDIES.

FISH, SYRUPS, ETC.,

Together with

GLASS, CHINA, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.

at the lowest living prices. Goods are all newly bought, strictly fresh, and of the very best kind.

MEAT MARKET.

Beef of the choicest cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand. 30 nov. tf

Grand Spring Opening

OF ALL THE LATEST

NOVELTIES.

Wolf & Son's New Stock

is Complete in Every Department, Embracing:

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Trimmings, Fancy Goods, Notions, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Satchels, Groceries. Flour, &c., &c., &c.

AND IN FACT EVERYTHING KEPT IN A FIRST CLASS MERCANTILE STORE.

SUMMER DRESS GOODS

In the Latest Styles and Designs, to which we especially invite the attention of the Ladies.

AN ELEGANT LINE OF LADIES', MISSES' & CHILDREN'S FINE SHOES,

OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING —AND— Gent's Furnishing Goods, &c. IS COMPLETE AND FOR CHEAPNESS and DURABILITY Cannot be Excelled.

Dentists.

DR G W. HOSTERMAN, Dentist, Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered 14sdr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 27

"BURY ME WITH MY HUSBAND."

An Old Lady Found Dead Upon Her Husband's Grave.

NAPOLEON, O., Sept. 12.—While William Parker was walking thrcugh Forest Hill Cemetery, he found the lifeless body of Mrs. Frances Gorman, aged seventy-five years, beside her husband's grave. The old lady was friendless and alone in the world, her husband having died some time ago. Her only consolation was in visits to the grave of her husband, which were very frequent. Before she started out, she told her neighbors that she was going over the river and would hardly be back till morning.

On the way she met Undertaker Musser and stopped him, saying: "I am going to die and I want you to bury me with my husband."

Mr. Musser thought it was the raving of a childish old lady, and he promised her he would, assuring her that he hoped it would be a long time yet before she died.

Where she stayed all night is not known, as it is hardly possible that she could have lived through the long, cold night in the open country, and the doctor gave it as his opinion that she had been dead but a half hour when found. She died of heart disease.

THE CORN CROP

Not Yet Out of Danger from Frost —Immense Yield.

CHICAGO, Sept. 10.—The Tribune's reports from the corn crop, which are complete, do not indicate that it is yet safe. It says: "Briefly speaking, we may say that the corn grown on the area southwest of a line drawn through Rock Island, Ill., and Louisville, Ky., is practically out of danger from frost, while all situated on the northwest side of that line is yet in peril. We may regard about one-half of the crop as practically assured; for the rest, its fate yet lies trembling in the balance. Speaking roughly, we may say that there is now a crop of 1,400,000,000 bushels of corn assured, and that for each week from now that a destructive frost is withheld 150,000,000 bushels more will be added to that aggregate; that would be equal to 1,750,000,000 bushels by the date of the autumnal equinox, and 2,000,000,000 bushels if the frost holds off till the end of the first week in October."

SENATOR M'PHERSON.

The Report that He Intends Resigning from the Senate Denied.

JERSEY CITY, Sept. 11.—Regarding the published statement to the effect that United States Senator McPherson, of New Jersey, contemplated resigning his seat in the senate, an intimate friend of the senator said, "Senator McPherson has only recently returned from Europe, and I am sorry I am unable to speak with authority on the subject. I can say, however, that I do not believe there is a word of truth in the story. I think I would be one of the first persons to know if he intended reigning the senatorship. I cannot say how the report originated, but I should be exceedingly surprised if there was any foundation for it." Senator McPherson was at his home in New Jersey, and could not be found at his office when a reporter called.

S. S. Cox Very Confident.

NEW YORK, Sept. 10.—Truth reports Hon. S. S. Cox as saying, on his chances of the speakership: "I will say, however, that I consider my chances of election to be excellent. I know I shall receive some of Mr. Carlisle's support as Mr. Randall's friends calculate upon. With the great State of New York solid for me, I think I can win. I believe Mr. Carlisle to be stronger now than Mr. Randall, but things may take a change. I shall receive support from north, south, east and west, and shall make a respectable showing. I am in the ring to win if I can!"

EX-GOV. CURTIN ON THE SITUATION.

[From an Interview in the Altoona Times.]

He regards the attitude of the republican members of the legislature on the apportionment question as infamous, going to establish a precedent that is dangerous to constitutional government. Their defiance of the plain mandate of the organic law and the violation of their solemn oaths, show a desperation and wantonness calculated to alarm every sincere lover of liberty and the perpetuity of free institutions. It is the same spirit that ruled in the fraudulent transaction of 1876-77—the arbitrary grasping of power not given by the votes of the people nor admitted by any just division of political power.

He thinks the outlook for democratic success this fall is promising, and all that is needed to insure it is for the democrats to get out to the polls. He is sure that many republicans are disgusted with the methods employed by those in authority in conducting the affairs of the national government, and the attempt of Cooper, Quay, Magee & Co., in refusing to give the people equal representation under the constitution. With reinforcements from this direction, the defeat of Christ. Magee's man Livsey ought to be no longer a question, as well as that of the trimmer Niles.

HARD TO TELL.—Our exchanges are declaring that "the Republican party must go." But where shall it go? asks the *Clinton Democrat*. Well, if Bob Ingersoll's idea is correct, it's hard to say where it shall go.—*Centre Reporter*.

We want none of your jokes over this solemn affair. There must be a h—l hole for such fellows as Brady, Dorsey & Co., or there is no justice above or below. The idea of mixing decent people with such fellows, on any continent, is too rediculous for sane men to debate over. The separation must be complete to be just.—*Clearfield Republican*.

For the REPORTER.

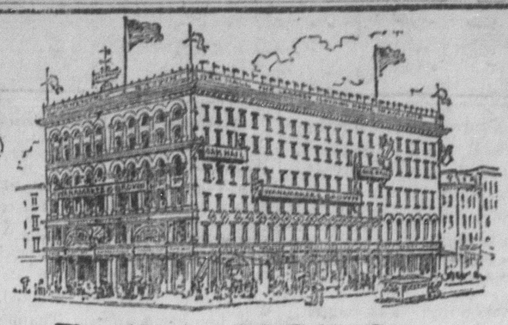
BERLIN, SOMERSET Co., Pa., Sept. 15.

I was not a little surprised to learn through the last "Reporter" of the death of my old friend, Mr. John Hagan, of Farmers Mills. Knowing him for over eight years as his pastor, and being in a position to judge of his character, I feel constrained to say a few things concerning him: Father Hagan was of German extraction, exceedingly reticent, and simple as a child. This simplicity of character extended to even the minutest details. His faith was earnest, unshakable and most beautiful. While the foundations of other and stronger men were shaken by the inconsistencies of Christians and the strides of anti-scriptural science, he stood calm and serene; first, because of this child-like restfullness in the arms of his Heavenly Father. With such a christian department internally one could look for strong external manifestations. And these were given. Sickness alone vacated his seat in the house of God and in the prayer meetings. The latter service he would attend going on foot two and three miles every Sabbath. No extravagance was heard in his conversations. His rule was, "Let your yea, be yea, and your nay, nay." No doubt we, his brethren, think we can illy spare him. And if I knew him as well as I think I did, I believe his choice would have been to remain with us, at least long enough to look upon the renovated sanctuary and worship our common Father together once more before departing for the heavenly sanctuary. Yet he was prepared to say, "Thy will, not mine, be done." Exemplary as a Christian, a citizen, a husband and father, he has fallen to be mourned by all who knew him. As pastor I wish to offer the bereaved family my sincerest sympathy, and direct them to the Father of us all, Who chasteneth those whom He loveth.

W. E. FISCHER.

WANAMAKER & BROWN

S. E. CORNER SIXTH & MARKET STREETS



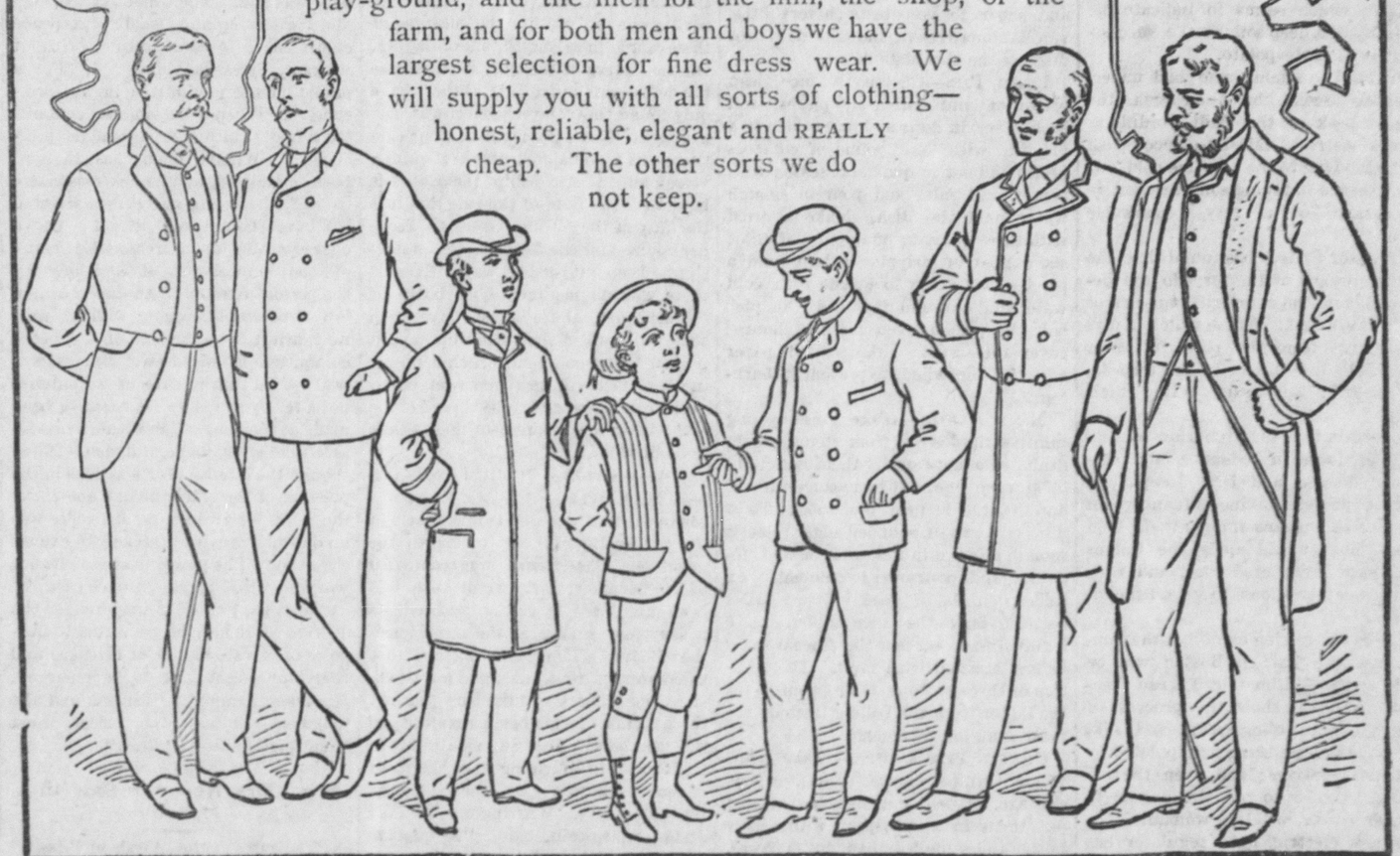
PHILADELPHIA

AUTUMN 1883

One Million Dollars Stock to Select from

Oak Hall grows old only in experience. In all else it is younger this Autumn season of 1883 than ever before. The old ways of dealing with our friends—and we are friends with everybody—make trading at Oak Hall simplicity and safety itself, and the creation of the latest styles with the best workmanship makes Oak Hall the final authority on all questions of fashion in Men's and Boys' dress. Oak Hall is the natural trading place for all retail clothing buyers in and about Philadelphia. The boys will find just the stuff for the school-room and the play-ground, and the men for the mill, the shop, or the farm, and for both men and boys we have the largest selection for fine dress wear. We will supply you with all sorts of clothing—honest, reliable, elegant and REALLY cheap. The other sorts we do not keep.

Oak Hall Originated the One Price and Guarantee System



DOLL & MINGLE,

Boots and Shoes.

—Largest Stock—Lowest Prices,—

All Goods Bought Direct From Manufacturers---

Reynold's Bros. Fine Shoes,
D Armstrongs Rochester Shoes,
Mens Fine Shoes.

WE GUARANTEE EVERYTHING WE RECOMMEND.

No 10 Brockerhoff Row.

Bellefonte, P

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential.

J. D. MURRAY, jun22tf Centre Hall

SPRING MILLS HOUSE,

On L. & T. R. R.

FINE SUMMER RESORT.

Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley Scenery. Healthy Locality.

TERMS REASONABLE.

J. H. BIBBY,.....Proprietor

SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA. may1

HARDWARE. HARDWARE. HARDWARE

—for—

JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO. JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.

—ARE SELLING—

REAPER SECTIONS AND REAPER SECTIONS AND REAPERS, REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES, ROPE BLOCKS, SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.

—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE, TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

JAS. HARRIS & CO.

Druggists.

J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.

Dealer In

DRUGS, DRUGS CHEMICALS PERFUMERY. FANCY GOODS, &c

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kep

SPRING MILLS

Plaining Mill.

The place to buy your best and cheapest Building Material is of

Jas. S. Krape & Co., Spring Mills, Pa.,

who keep all kinds of FLOORING, GERMAN, & SPLIT SIDING, SURFACE BOARDS, WINDOW SASHES, SHUTTERS, BLINDS &c., &c., &c.

Anything wanted not ready will be furnished on short notice.

MATERIAL OF ALL KINDS ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND.

17may 1y

If you want a BICYCLE, TRICYCLE, or a VELOCIPEDE, SEND TO

H. B. HART,

No. 811 Arch St.

Phila. Pa.,

for a Price list and Catalogue giving full description.

July 18' 83

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of George Larter, dec'd.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre Co., to hear evidences report advances, ascertain amount for which decedent's estate was awarded to Emanuel Harter, by proceedings in partition, and to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the administrators of decedent and of the funds arising from the awarding of the real estate of decedent in partition to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet to attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, Monday, October 15, 1883, at 10 a. m., when and where all parties interested may attend.

Sept16td ELLIS L. ORVIS, Auditor.

SPRING OPENING '83.

Having completed shelving and fixing up my goods, I extend a cordia invitation to everybody to come and examine my goods, which consist o Clothing, Men's Furnishing Goods Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, and the best assortment of Trunks and Valises in the county. I haven't $40,000.00 worth of goods, I am sorry to say, but what I have is new and of the latest styles. I have good goods, and some cheap goods. I have some of the very best make of the celebrated Rochester goods. I have them to suit young and old, rich and poor. I will not boast of what I will do, but if you give me a call I will do as I always havedone: treat you fair and honest and give you the value of your money, and don't you forget it.

Isaac Guggenheimer,

In New Addition to Bush's Arcade

BELLEFONTE, PA

P. S.—A full stock of the best Leather always on hand.

Cash paid for all kinds of hides

26ap6m

GOOD-BYE OR HOWDY-DO.

Say good-by or howdy-doo—
What's the odds betwixt the two?
Comin'—goin'—every day—
Best friends first to go away—
Grasp of hands you druther hold
Than their weight in solid gold,
Slips their grip while greetin, you.—
Say good-by or howdy-do?

Howdy-do and then good-by—
Mixes jest like laugh and cry;
Deaths and births, and worst and best,
Tangled their contrariest;
Ev'ry jinglin' weddin' bell
Skeerin' up some funeral knell—
Here's my song and there's your sigh.—
Howdy-do and then good-by!

Say good-by or howdy-do—
Jest the same to me and you;
'Tain't worth while to make no fuss,
'Cause the job's put up on us!
Someone's runnin' this concern
That's got nothin' else to learn—
If he's willin we'll pull through:
Say good-by or howdy-do?

Scientific.

Steel nails are the latest novelty.

The weight of the female cranium is about one-seventh less than that of the male.

The effort made in the French Chamber to force the railroad companies to adopt cars similar to those used in this country was defeated.

Dr. Sturtevant has made an examination of the depth to which the roots of the potato run. One root was found to reach thirty-four inches below the surface, which seems to indicate the necessity of a deep soil for the successful growth of the potato.

Dr. Paul Gussfeldt, who had undertaken to ascend the Aconcagua, the highest peak of the Chili Cordilleras (16,934 metres), failed to accomplish the task owing to the extreme cold, but he succeeded in taking some instructive photographs of a very remarkable region.

Professor Fritsch has found that the electric organs of the torpedo are developed from the outer gill muscles of the fifth gill arch. These which in rays and sharks form the powerful lower jawmuscles are absent in the torpedo, the electric apparatus taking their place.

A certain fungus (Archorion schoenlinii) produces in rodents a fatal cutaneous disease, and Drs. Joseph and Crampe propose taking advantage of this fact as a means of destroying field mice. They would apply the fungus to the skin of captured mice, and then turn the captives loose to spread the infection.

A very interesting exhibit at the coming Institute Fair in Boston will be made by the Willimantic Thread Company, who will show the process of spinning and spooling cotton and silk, the entire process being manipulated by women operatives; and even the engineer, who is to run the engine to furnish, power, will be a woman.

A new electric light regulator has been invented by M. Tommasi. Selenium is the principal agent as the resistance of that substance varies with the intensity of the light. As yet the instrument is only adopted for fixing the position of the flame on the Jablochkoff candle, but perhaps the inventor may be able later to fit it for the regulation of the other arc lights.

M. Margis, of Paris, has succeeded in obtaining oxygen directly from the atmosphere by dialysis. By forcing air through a series of membranous bags prepared by immersing taffeta in ether, sulphide of carbon or alcohol, and covering with a fine layer of caoutchouc, he has secured an increase of the percentage of oxygen in respect to nitrogen till the fourth bag gives 95 per cent. of pure oxygen.

The greenhouses of the Dutch gardeners have been recently infested by a myriapod, heretofore unknown, called the Fontarie gracils, which has the singular faculty of emitting a strong odor of prussic acid when attacked. A chemist of the country, M. Guldensteeden-Egeling, has ascertained that the animal really fabricates and secretes hydrocyanic acid. This substance has hitherto been regarded as exclusively of vegetable origin.

Ferns, of which several thousand species have been described, formed a very important part of the earth's vegetation in early geological ages, as is apparent from remains brought to light in the coal fields. They now grow all over the world, but especially in the warm and moist climates. In the Antilles they comprise about one-tenth of the vegetation; in Oceanica, about one-fourth or one-fifth; in St. Helena, one-third; in Juan Fernandez, one-half, and in England, one-thirty-fifth.

M. Morin's new electric candle can be extinguished and relighted at any time. This is accomplished by the use of a piece of soft iron, which is attracted by a flattened solenild. Fixed on the same axis as the piece of iron is a cam, which determines the distance at which the carbons stand from each other.

A plaid dress to be a success requires much care in the making. You can tell a plaid dress made by an artist at a glance. Give a true hand a fabric of this pattern to make up, and you will have it sent home so judiciously mingled with a plain silk matching one of the basic colors of the plaid, that you would never take it for the same dress made by an inartistic person. Some of the most stylish checks are box-plaited from waist down, every three plaits or so having an-plaits of silk or satin inserted around the lower half of the skirt. These plaits are sometimes made of velvet or woolen material.

The Cuisine.

A RICH TOMATO SOUP.—Take eight good-sized tomatoes, cut them in half, put them into a saucepan with a bunch of sweet herbs and an onion stuck full of cloves, some allspice, whole pepper and salt. Cook them slowly until quite soft, then strain through a strainer or hair sieve until the skins and onions and herbs only are left behind. Have a quart of plain stock boiling hot. Stir the tomatoes into it, add the yelks of two eggs beaten up in a little cold water. Serve with sippets of toast or fried bread.

CORNSTARCH BLANC-MARGE may be varied almost indefinitely by adding fruit to it. Stir the fruit in after the pudding is cooked and is just ready to be poured in the moulds. It is delicious also with chocolate in; where you use four tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, use two of chocolate, pour in teacups which you have first wet with cold water. A nice sauce for this is made by beating one egg and adding milk and sugar to your taste; a very little vanilla improves it, and still does not disguise the chocolate flavor.

LAMB PIE.—Choose a nice lean breast of lamb, cut it into pieces, roll each piece in flour and place them in a pie-dish with one pound of potatoes peeled and cut in quarters; season with pepper and salt, and pour in enough water to fill the dish. Make a crust with three-quarters of a pound of flour, six ounces of dripping or lard, and a pinch of salt; mix to a paste with cold water, roll out and lay over the pie; bake in a good oven for two hours; cover the crust with greased paper when it is browned, to prevent its burning.

MINT SAUCE.—Take fresh young mint, strip leaves from stems, wash, drain, on a sieve or dry them on a cloth, chop very fine, put in a sauce-tureen, and to three heaped tablespoonfuls of mint add two of pounded sugar; let it remain a few minutes well mixed together, and pour over it gradually six tablespoonfuls of good vinegar. It is better to make the sauce an hour or two before dinner, so that the vinegar may be impregnated with mint. The addition of three or four tablespoonfuls of the liquor from the boiling lamb or the roast is an improvement.

GREEN PEA SOUP.—Take some young turnips, carots, onions, celery, cabbage, lettuce; cut them in slices and put them in a stew-pan, with a little butter and some lean ham cut in pieces. Cover them closely and let them stew for a short time. Fill up with stock sufficient for the soup required, and let it boil until the vegetables are quite soft, adding a few leaves of mint and the crust of a roll; pound all, and having boiled a quart of peas as green as you can, strain them off and pound them also. Mix them with the rest of the ingredients and pass through a sieve. Heat it and season it with salt, pepper and sugar; add a few young boiled peas, and use the spinach to restore it.

THE REASON why cabbage emits such a disagreeable smell when boiling is because the process dissolves the essential oil. The water should be changed when the cabbage is half cooked, and it will thus acquire greater sweetness.

PARSNIPS SOMTES.—Parsnips are put on the fire in water, and they are done at the first boil. Skim them and slice them across, and set on the fire with a little butter and salt till brown, Add a little parsley chopped fine, turn into the dish and serve.

A DELICIOUS SALAD is made by boiling new beets without scraping them. When they are tender, drop them in cold water, remove the skin, slice them and put them in a salad dish in layers. with slices of hard-boiled eggs; season with pepper and salt, a little butter and vinegar.

TAPIOCA CUP PUDDING.—This is very light and delicate for ivalids. An even tablespoonful of best tapioca soaked for two hours in nearly a cup of new milk; stir into this the yelk of a fresh egg, a little sugar, a grain of salt, and bake it in a cup for fifteen minutes. A little jelly may be eaten with it.

A NOTED CATERER tells this story: If green peas are shelled and then put in dry, open-mouthed bottles, and shaken together so as to occupy as little space as possible, then corked tightly and sealed, they will keep three or four months. They must, however, be buried in dry earth in the cellar. This is certainly worth trying.

FRUIT CAKE.—A good common sort of fruit cake is made of five cups of granulated sugar, three small cups of butter, one cup of milk, six eggs, one wineglass of wine and one of brandy, ten cups of flour, two nutmegs grated, two pounds of raisins, one pound of English currants and one quarter of a pound of citron. This cake keeps well.

Recent Legal Decisions.

SHIPPING—DELAY TO DELIVER FREIGHT—"PERILS OF THE SEA."—A. & Co. owned a cargo of barley in France, and shipped it by B. & Co.'s schooner to London, and the bill of lading provided for save delivery, "the perils of the sea" excepted. The vessel, in sailing up the Thames, collided with a steamship and was sunk; the collision resulted from the schooner's helm being put to starboard, but not from any negligence on her part, and there was no finding whether or not the steamship was at fault. An action was brought for the loss of the barley, and the plaintiffs recovered, on the ground that the collision was one of "the perils of the sea." An appeal was taken to the Court of Appeal, where the judgment in the case—Woodly vs. Michell—was given in favor of the defendants. Brett, L. J. in the judgment, said: "In a case like this it was only necessary for the plaintiffs to prove non-delivery of the cargo, and the defendants could only answer in one way—shewing that this non-delivery was caused by something excepted in the bill of lading. This bill of lading excepted only 'the perils of the sea.' But unless a collision occurs without the fault of either vessel it is not 'a peril of the sea' within the meaning of these words in a English bill of lading. On the finding of the jury in this case the defendants must fail, as they have only found that the schooner was not negligent. Now, the moment it appears there was a collision between a sailing vessel and a steamship the Court is bound to take note of the rule that it is the duty of the sailing vessel to keep her course and the duty of the steamship to keep out of her way. Even if there was no negligence on board of the schooner, there must have been some on board of the steamship, and it is clear that a collision which happens, in consequence of negligence on either vessel cannot be said to be 'a peril of the sea' within the meaning of these words in a bill of lading."

CORPORATION—QUORUM OF BOARD—A MAJORITY.—A public officer was removed by a vote of two members of the proper Board, one voting in the negative. The Board was composed of five member, but two of them had been prohibited in certain proceedings at law from acting in the meetings of the Board. The officer argued that the power of removal could not to be exerted by a majority of the bare quorum, the quorum of this being a majority of the members. The Supreme Court of California, in affirming the judgment of removal in this case—the people ex rel. Flint vs. Warrington—through Judge Sharpstein, said: "A quorum properly constituted has the full powers of a Board, and a majority vote thereof will validate its acts. When an assembly is duly met it is clear law that the corporate act may be done by a majority of those who have once regularly constituted the meeting. We are not aware of any case in which the contrary has been held, and must regard the law as well settled that in a case like this the action of a quorum is the action of the Board, and that a majority of the quorum present could do any act which a majority of the Board, if present, might do."

INJUNCTION—DAMAGES—APPEAL.—Certain person, who composed the "Branch Pilots'" Association of New Orleans, got an injunction to restrain one of its members from piloting vessels in or out of that port independently of the association, and from violating his obligations as a member whilst a suit against him to compel him to perform his duties was pending. This preliminary injunction was dissolved on the motion of the defendant, it appearing, by the complaint in the case—Leirne vs. Michell—in the course of the defendant, if persisted in, would cause the association an irreparable injury, exceeding the sum of $2000. An appeal was taken to the Supreme Court of Louisiana, where the dissolution of the injunction was sustained. Judge Poche, in the opinion, said; "It strikes us that, tested by the allegations of the complaint, the damages suffered by the plaintiffs can be measured in money, and are therefore not irreparable, and an injunction cannot be sustained where a compensation in money will be sufficient. By the very means of observation through which plaintiffs have detected and are able to enumerate the acts of defendant in boarding vessels and piloting them they are afforded an efficient mode of computing the damages which defendant will cause to the association pending the litigation which will finally adjust the conflicting claims of all parties to the suit. Plaintiffs' counsel bitterly denounces the jurisprudence which has so signally misconstrued a provision of law, and thus enables an enjoined defendant, by means of an insignificant bond of $500, to continue in the performance of his illegal acts, thus 'provisionally chastising crime and wrong.' In advancing these views, and in advocating a construction under which a defendant, in such an injunction, would be deprived of the right of dissolving the same on a bond, counsel has lost sight of the fact that on furnishing an insignificant bond of $500, these plaintiffs have suddenly, without warning, and for an indefinite time, paralyzed and checked the defendant from the pursuit of a calling useful to commerce and profitable to himself, in anticipation of a judgment which may deny him that right, but which may, on the other hand maintain him in the pursuit of that identical business. Further consideration of the subject has led us to the conclusion that our reasoning in this opinion is thoroughly supported by a formidable array of authorities."

VIOLATION OF ORDINANCE—RIGHT TO ARREST.—In an action for false imprisonment the defendant defended on the ground that the arrest by him as a police officer, for the violation of a city ordinance, was just and proper. The point relied upon by plaintiff was that as the arrest was made without a warrant it was unjustable, unless made at the time of the commission of the offense and in the presence of the officer. The plaintiff recovered a judgment, and the defendant carried the case—Wahl vs. Walton—to the Supreme Court of Minnesota, where an affirmance was had. The Chief Justice, Gilfillan in the opinion, said: "A peace officer may, by our statute, without warrant, arrest a person: 1. For a public offense committed in his presence. 2. When a person has committed a felony, although not in his presence. 3. When a felony has, in fact, been committed, and he has reasonable cause for believing the person arrested to have committed it. 4. On a charge made upon reasonable cause of the commission of a felony by the person arrested. At the common law a constable might, without warrant, arrest for a breach of the peace committed in his view. But it was well settled that in case of an offense not a felony the arrest must have been made at the time of, or within a reasonable time after, its commission. Now, though the offense here was done in the presence of the officer he did not make the arrest for two hours, and there was no difficulty or interference to excuse the delay. The power to arrest without warrant, while it may in some cases be useful to the public, is dangerous to the citizen, for it may be perverted to purposes of private malice or revenge, and therefore ought not to be enlarged. His arrest cannot be justified, and the judgment against the officer must stand.—*Philadelphia Record.*

What Mrs. Newman Saw in a Harem.

"The gates of the 'Abode of Bliss,'" said Mrs. Newman, "closed instantly after I had entered the building. A long corridor opened into the main apartment of the harem. It was furnished with gorgeous tapestry hangings and sumptuous satin furniture of curious design. The curtained windows looked down upon blooming gardens. Ranged about the chamber in various attitudes were a score of women. Some were seated on divans and some were kneeling. Thirteen of them were the wives of the Pasha. A cloud of negro servants attended to their wants. I could speak but a few words of Arabic, but we were at home on the subject of dress, which has a universal language of its own among women. All the women had large, long-lashed and lustrous eyes, and dark, finely-chiseled features. Their customs were magnificent, and strangely fashioned of rich satins and loaded with ornaments of gold and jewels and garlands of pearl. Their head dresses were of silken gauze, held by bands of gold and surmounted by graceful ostrich feathers. They wore silk trousers and silver slippers, and their finger nails were tinged with yellow. To an elderly lady, very queenly in her movements, implicit obedience was yielded by the others. The air of the apartment was heavy with the perfume of sandal wood. A crowd of colored servants brought in cigarettes and sweetmeats and coffee, and of the delicacies I was pressed to partake. The eating of these dainties and gossiping with each other is the sole occupation of these women of the harem. They live in luxurious bondage, in blissful ignorance of the outside world. I longed to reveal its beauties and possibilities to them, but could converse only by gestures. Before I left a baby Pasha was shown to me. Its mother looked like a veritable 'Sleeping Beauty.' The interest shown in the baby and the mother by the other women of the harem was to me a beautiful evidence of the universal sisterhood of women."

The Swiss railroad companies now cover a portion of their carriages with a phosphores-cent preparation which makes them visible at night.

A St. Louis woman has just remarried the man from whom she was divorced six years ago. Both found a peaceful life entirely too monotuous.

Agricultural.

Sorghum.

Sorghum is rapidly growing in favor in the West, and this season witnessed quite a large area devoted to it in this section. It possesses several advantages other than yielding sugar, as the fodder from it keeps better than that from corn, not drying and crumbling so so readily. The seed is very valuable also, being excellent for poultry as well as for fattening stock, and the yield on good soil is very heavy. Altough the agricultural department has been ridiculed for its expensive experiments at making sugar from sorghum, yet it festered and, encouraged the production of sugar with such peristency that the growing of this plant as a source from which to procure sugar has been firmly established in the Northern States, the final result of which will no doubt be our independence of Cuba and other tropical countries for our sugar supply, not excepting even Louisiana.

During the war the Southern States grew large crops of sorghum, from which syrup was made of an excellent quality, but the art of crystallizing it was not known at that time; but with recent discoveries and improved systems of crushing and evaporating there is no longer and difficulty in the way. The Minnesota Amber has been successfully grown wherever corn can be produced, and so extensive has sorghum growing become that glucose is destined to become an unimportant competitor. Unlike corn, in some respects, however, sorghum is specially adapted to light sandy soils, stands draught much better, and can be grown closer and more compactly. The best results are obtained when the crop is put in the ground early, and for making sugar the stalks should be cut and worked up the same day, or within twenty-fours; but it is best to co-operate, and thus save time, labor and expense in manufacture, which is the plan adopted in many places.

Although the production of sugar from sorghum has been established, there are many experiments being tried in different localities—for much is yet to be discovered that will be of valuable assistance. During the conversion of the juice into sugar rapid chemical changes take place, and experience is required in order to be successful; but sanguine growers and manufacturers are confident of overcoming all obstacles in a few more seasons, and the industry will then be one of the must important in the country.

According to the reports of the Agricultural Department, cane sugar in sorghum is associated with one-tenth of its weight of grape sugar (glucose), and not far from one-fifth its weight of solids not sugar, such as ash, gum, albumen, wax and a few other substances, but the cane sugar varies from 14 to 16 per cent. of the expressed juice. The product of seed is equal to from two to four bushels per ton of cane. About 40 per cent. of the juice is lost in the begasse (refuse), but the same proportion is lost in the juice of the tropical cane, though it is believed that investigation will result in discovering a method of saving one-half of this loss. The begasse is used for making paper, and, treated as a fertilizer, returns a portion of that which was taken from the soil. It is also used with advantage as fuel where that article is scarce. Ever the scum and sediment are used in some manner, no portion of the cane being wasted.

As yet capital and improved machery are necessary in making sugar from sorghum, and the methods of manufacture differ; but individuals can manufacture sirup with but little expense. The difficulty is in crystallizing the sugar, for until that takes place the results isonly sirup. Leaving out sugar, farmers can easily and cheaply grow sorghum, either for sirup or fodder, and, withthe yield of seed, will no doubt find it as profitable as any other crop on the farm.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Scraps.

—An advocate of corporal punishment for children said: "The child when once started in a course of evil conduct, is like a locomotive on the wrong track—it takes a switch to get it off."

—A colored girl in Atlanta, Ga., was knocked over by an engine, and in a few minutes got up as if nothing unusual had happened, and looking after the engine, said: "You's got a heap ob politeness for to serve a lady that way!"

THE SUPERFLUOUS NEGRO.—For the past few days the blasts on the Union street excavations have been discharged by electricity, wires running some two hundred feet off. It will be remembered that the holes are drilled by a steam drill. A negro man stood watching the operation yesterday, and as the blast was discharged by a young lady, with the greatest ease, he shook his head sadly, saying, "No use for de nigger anyhow now; dey drill de holes wid a steam engine and shoot off de blast wid a 'lectric light. Nigger no good, 'cept to load de holes."

The Princess Mary, Duchess of Teck, commonly known in England as Fat Mary, set the example of riding the tricycle. Now Victoria has ordered two machines for her young granddaughters, the Princesses of Hesse; the Princess of Wales gave her daughter one for her birthday present; the Princess Louis rides, and hundreds of ladies have followed the fashion.

—Fizz-icky Soda Water.—The publication of the Governmental analysis of soda water sold in Montreal has created a disagreeable sensation there, as most of the samples were found to be dangerously impregnated with copper and lead.

—King Luis, of Portugal, has artistic tastes, and recently, in giving audience to an Italian visitor, Cavaliere Sarfatti, showed a prayer-book which he had illustrated with drawings. These are said to be remarkable for their beauty and harmony or coloring.

—A Dublin woman has found her sphere in hauling unfortunate fellows up to the dock for breach of promise. She had gathered in four of these chaps who had trifled with her affections, fractured her heart, blasted her hopes and wrecked her future, and in suits running simultaneously in several courts had in a fortnight won a verdict of $250 in one case, $1200 in another and $3000 in another; but before the fourth case was concluded her enterprise was detected, 'and the 'aw encompassed her in its avenging f'

Somebody has discovered that the English sparrow is good eating, and there is now no danger that those birds will become any too numerous.

In anger flew her agile jaws,
And swear words darted from her tongue,
The maid was fighting mad because
She couldn't make her bangs stay bung.

Cicero said there is an eloqence in silence. Cicero evidently used to crawl up-stairs in his stocking feet when he came home from lodge.

—Fred. Smith of North Stonington, Conn., while passing through a wild swamp a few days ago came upon a large watersnake, which he killed. The body of the snake was greatly swollen. Mr. Smith ripped it open and fifty little snakes, from five to six inches in length, ran out and squirmed in the tall grass. Mr. Smith gathered up all the vipers he could catch and took the batch home to show to his neighbors.

—A couple went up from Hungerford township to Le Mars, a few days ago, to be married. They quareled in the hotel about the clergyman to be employed, he favoring a Methodist divine, while the lady wanted a Congregational clergyman. The upshot of the matter was that the lady walked back to Hungerford township, and the man, after waiting a day for her to relent, also went home.

A Father Hubbard.

The other day when old Major Solman announced his readiness to proceed in the direction of church, his wife appeared wearing a mother Hubbard dress. The old man intently regarded her for a few moments, and asked:

"Mary, what sort of a coat do you call that?"

"It's a mother Hubbard, Jeems."

"Air you going to wear it to church?"

"Why, certainly, Jeems. The mother Hubbard is all the fashion now."

"Well, I'm glad to know it," the old man replied. "Just wait until I get ready and we'll go."

The old man went out into the kitchen, took a couple of meal sacks, cut the bottoms out, sewed the tops together, and put them on in imitation of pantaloons. When he returned, his wife uttered a loud cry of astonishment, and exclaimed:

"Great goo lness, Jeems, what's that?"

"Father Hubbard," the old man replied.

"You're not a goin' to wear them sacks, are you?"

"I've got to be fashionable to keep up with you. I've got as much right to wear these meal bags as you have to go in that bran sack."

"I'll take it off."

"All right; off goes the father Hubbard." and turning away, he added to himself: "Only one way to beat a woman, and that is by agreein' with her. Ef it hadn't been for the daddy Hubbard I'd a been in a mighty bad fix.

Facts and Fancies.

—The Philadelphia *Record* office has suspended in front, 90 feet above the pavement, a light of 10,000 candle power.

—Catch a rat alive, tar him all over thoroughly and set him loose. Your premises will soon be clear of the vermin. This is the best remedy known.

—There are 48,049 Post Offices in the United States.

—Watermelons eaten in moderation, are good for the system.

YESTERDAY.

ARTHUR DENISON.

'Twas but a brief twelve hours ago;
The flower you wore can scarce be faded—
The damask rose that blushed, you know,
Among your dark locks brightly braided
(My own have got a touch of gray,
But I forgot it yesterday).

Twelve short hours back (in fact, last night)
I passed with you, on my arm leaning.
Out of the ballroom's glare and light
Into the cool veranda, screening
Us both from sight; your gloved hand lay
A space within mine yesterday.

ust for the time 'twas not unpleasant;
And now —'tis one like last night's tapers.
The hand which then clasped yours at present
Is tying tape and sealing papers.
The face o'er parchments frowns to-day
That smiled beside yours yesterday.

Sic transit gloria! so they fade,
The magic moments we have known;
The girls we loved, the friends we made,
Living or dead, from us are gone;
And nothing left us but a gaze
Cast sadly on life's yesterdays.

Ah the little love of yesternight,
There beat not hearts so kind and true,
No eyes (not even yours) so bright
As those in vanished hours we knew.
The earth hath no such maidens to-day
No lips so rosy, no laughter so gay,
As when Plaucus was Consul—yesterday.

A Great Temptation.

Alice Arnden was not a woman one would select for a heroine because of her personality. She was neither large nor small; she was beautiful, I think (beauty is a hard thing to define and limit), but it was a beauty of no wonderful or unusual type, and was of that kind which grows on one gradually as his knowledge of the possessor of it grows. There was a wealth of sweetness and purity shining up in her eyes, which tears could never wash out; and the mouth indicated firmness and resolution which had its beginning long before the night's vigil which had left it so sternly agonized.

The trouble which has come to Alice Arnden is of no unusual kind. It is a sudden sorrow of a kind which has crushed out all of hope in life many times in the past, and will many times in the future as long as men and maidens are proud and willful. One may say, "Only a lover's quarrel," but one should remember that there heart tragedies in this world, under the torture of which men and women may drag out long lives without finding peace. To Alice Arnden it seemed as though everything worth having in life was now forever utterly beyond her hope.

She arose from the seat she had occupied for so long, and moved slowly about her humble room. She had not known, until she moved, how much she was suffering physically; how cold it was; how cramped and weary she was. There was really little to do. Her bed had not been used; her room was in order. She had plenty of time to prepare herself for the task of covering her sorrow from the gaze of her friends—if she covld.

She made a fire, and into the fire she remorsely put all the fragments of the paper which she had spoiled in her efforts to write a simple letter long ago when her sorrow was new. Long ago? Last night! Happiness gives wings of lightness to the parts of eternity (lying about our being and so called time, rather than eternity) which we roughly measure and call minutes and seconds; and sorrow weights their noiseless feet with lead.

* * * * * *

Mr. George Fenby is the next among the actors in this little fragment of human life.

He sat at his window that morning as Alice Arnden sat at hers. His window looked in the same direction; from it he saw much the same scene she saw. The stars faded out for him as for her; day brightened for him; the sunlight fell across his face.

But he sat there with a cheerful fire near him; he was strong from happy sleep; his eyes were bright and cheerful and looked as though tears had always been strangers to them, and his lips were smiling.

The icy marshes seemed to him a type of his future. Smooth, white, pure—the light stretching warmly across them and with the ocean outside standing to him, as to her, as a type of eternity—an eternity which he felt would be one of strength and happiness.

George Fenby thought of what he had in the world to be thankful for this lovely morning. A small fortune, enough for himself—and one other, a fair woman—and good as fair—for his promised wife; health, education, friends, influence, position; it was indeed a goodly prospect.

This man was strong and quick; good-looking if not handsome. He looks like a man who would not do a wicked thing, or think it, while he might do a weak or foolish one. He was a man who would be likely to win a woman's heart—and hold it; a man whose love a woman might prize, and the loss of which she might wisely mourn. Weak enough to be a man, he was strong enough to be one, hard to spare from the life which had once had him.

There was a happy smile on his face as he heard his little brother knock at the door, and he answered "Come in" in a cheery voice.

"Here 's a letter for you, George."

"Thank you," said George, as he took it.

"You are welcome. By the handwriting on the envelope I judge the message will be a pleasant one."

And the boy left the room.

A pleasant message: The smile deepened on the man's face as he lovingly handled the letter a little time before he broke the seal. A pleasant message!

These were the words he read:

"Mr. George Fenby. I will not consent to be any longer a hinderer regarding your 'higher ambition.' I never wish to speak with you again in all my life. I give you back your freedom.

Alice Arnden."

So Mr. George Fenby's morning gift was the gift of his freedom. What should he do with it? His cheeks and lips grew cold and white at the thought. Merciful heavens! what could he do with it?

The sky seemed darkened, the earth seemed dreary and desolate. George Fenby and Alice Arnden, a bare quarter of a mile apart could not have been more wildly separated had an ocean stretched between them. And each looked on the same landscape, and saw it alike at last.

The village of Marsham was a small one, and most of it was further from the ocean than were the two houses at the windows of which we have seen two unhappy persons.

It was a relief to both George and Alice that there was service in the little church that morning, and that everybody would be looked for there. Secret sorrow finds a certain abatement of its intensity in the effort of appearing unconcerned. Then there was a mournful pleasure in seeing again what one has lost.

In a place no larger than Marsham every one knows everybody else. Every one knows the business of everybody else, in some degree, or thinks so, and says so. So our two friends were known, and their relations to each other were known also. And so poorly had they played their parts that when service was finished nearly all their friends had concluded that their engagement was over, and many were speculating as to the reason for it.

Ralph Warder was too shrewd a man not to see what every one else saw.

He said but little about it as he spoke to one and another after church, but he was deeply interested and very much puzzled. The time had been when the gossip had connected his name with that of Alice Arnden, and there were those who had shaken their heads when it became evident that she had been won by George Fenby instead of by him.

Ralph had never spoken to Alice of love, and we well respect his reserve. What he cared for her may remain a sealed book.

George Fenby walked home alone. Ralph Warder came the same road, but a quarter of a mile behind him. Some distance out of the village Ralph suddenly came upon two papers, resting on the snow by the side of the road. They had most likely been pulled from the pocket of the owner in removing his handkerchief. The smaller paper had blown apart; it laid upon the other, and its contents were so brief that Ralph had read it before he had taken it in his hand, and before he was aware of what he was doing. We have seen the paper before. It was the brief letter in which Alice Arnden had dismissed George Fenby.

Ralph Warder stood for a long time with the letter in his hand.

"I've read it once; it can do no harm to read it again," he said.

And he read it again—not once merely, but a dozen times. It seemed as if he was trying to draw something from the bit of paper which he did not find there.

After a time he stopped and picked up the other, a long, folded document, but the action was merely a mechanical one. He did not open it to see what it was, but with his head bent forward on his breast and with a very grave face, he went his way. He walked more slowly than before; he sometimes stopped, and he talked to himself from time to time.

"If this is final," he commenced aloud, and then relapsed into silence. "'A hinderer.'" Then, after standing and thinking for a while, he went on; "She never was that to him. And she never was moody and self-distrustful."

He thought for many minutes now.

"I don't understand what she means by his 'higher ambition.' His highest ambition lately seems to have been to win her. It has cost her a great deal to give him up—any one can see that with half an eye. And his freedom is not welcome to him; he neither wanted it nor expected it."

Suddenly he stood still, and a hot, fierce flush crept into his face.

"I wonder if it is true that hearts are ever 'caught in the rebound,' as they sometimes say they are? I will—"

And he clenched his hands and hurried on his way.

He did not stop again until he reached his home, where his mother and sister were waiting for him, nor did he think his thoughts aloud any more. With a few words of greeting and a few more of excuse, he put his mother and sister aside for the present, and went up to his own room.

The noonday sun was shining and making everything pleasant. There was a glow in the wintry air which seemed to have a promise of summer in it.

He seated himself at his table, placed Alice Arnden's letter upon it, and read it again. Then for the first time he looked at the other paper which he had picked up. He turned it over, and saw at once what it was—a deed from Bertrand Kingsley, conveying certain lands and buildings to George Fenby.

Ralph Warder drew a long breath, and the light faded slowly out of his face. In a single moment he had seen the whole secret of the misunderstanding. It might be necessary to go over it all to see the details, but the general outline of the unfortunate affair was, he felt, as certainly in his possession as it could have been if he had been given the privilege of looking fully and freely into the minds of the two lovers whose lives were drifting so far apart.

Down went his head upon his hands on the table—the winter sunshine shone that day on no nobler head—and from his lips came those words of which frail humanity has deepest need, "Lead us not into temptation."

He thought it all out. Bertrand Kingsley owned the finest place in all Marsham, or had until the deed was made which conveyed it to George Fenby. Estella Kingsley, the daughter of Bertrand, was a beauty, and something of a flirt.

More than one lady in Marsham had quarrelled with her lover on Estella Kingsley's account. And last night there had been a little gathering of the young people in the church, and circumstances had done their worst—seemingly. In the first place, George Fenby came with Estella Kingsley; the meeting was not of a character to make it unkind for him to leave his promised wife to come with her father, as she had, but this coming with Miss Kingsley had been noticed by several. With the deed before him, Ralph Warder had no difficulty in deciding why George had been at Mr. Kingsley's, and consequently why he had come as he had.

Ralph was well acquainted with a young man living where the Kingsley's had formerly resided, and through him he knew of the engagement of Miss Kingsley to a gentleman living there. He had known this for a long time; and knowing it had thought little of events which might otherwise have deeply affected him.

Last night, for instance, a laughing group of gentlemen had spoken of Miss Kingsley. One had said, "She is a beauty and an heiress. Whoever wins her will have a beautiful home. The Kingsley estate is the finest one in Marsham."

Now, every gentleman in the group knew that the Kingsley estate was for sale, and every one had counted at its true value the answer which George Fenby had made. Indeed, his devotion to Alice Arnden was so absolute and complete that no one, save her own modest self, would ever have doubted it for a moment.

"It is my highest ambition to be the master of that estate," laughed George, "and I have made an offer which I think will be accepted. I am to have in answer to-night. If I succeed, I shall be supremely happy. If not—why, I will do as other men have done—failing of what I want, I will take what I can get."

Ralph could not remember where Alice Arnden had been when these foolish (possibly) but innocent words had been spoken. That she had been near enough to hear them was evidenced by her letter, which was before him.

He could only dimly imagine how she must have suffered in trying to evolve the truth (as she believed the truth to be) from what she had heard. When a human idol falls from the place it has filled in the heart not the least of the lain compes from what we see, or believe we see, of its unworthiness. To find our gold but gilded clay is a sorrowful thing. So he sat there, and pitied Alice Arnden for the faith in man which she had lost, as well as for the man himself who had been put from her. With what pain beyond that which would come to her from a belief that her lover would think and do what his words seem to imply, must she face the added shame of his stooping to tell of it; nay, more, to boast of it.

Ralph raised his head. The time had not been long since he sat down to think. But he knew it all. Two proud and obstinate young creatures had been parted by fate. And he muttered with white, compressed lips, "I alone understand it all. I, alone, of all the world, can set it right. What a temptation!"

We will not seek to follow his thoughts. What a man does should be the basis of our judgment, not what he would do. If he thought of the curative effects of time on suffering hearts, we can forgive him; if a possible future, in which a happy home of his own was the central figure, rose up to meet him, we can do no less than pity him.

If she only had the slightest reason for what she has done—but she has none. If George Fenby were really a scoundrel—but he is truly a noble man.

The band of sunshine rested on his head like a golden crown. His face was almost glorified as he raised it to the light again. And surely the angels made a record of a second gift that day, coming to the lot of those whose lives fall for a little time within the lines of our story, when he said aloud: "I will do right! Alice Arnden shall have her lover back again!"

Evening service at the little church was over. Ralph Warder stood on the steps as the congregation came out. He looked happy.

If it be true "that coming events cast their shadows before," and that "virtue is its own reward," he was happy. He spoke cheerfully to this one and that when they passed. He did not look like a conspirator. One would not have dreamed that he made a plan which for audacity would find few rivals, while for simplicity it might find fewer.

"It's better to have it over as soon as possible," he said to himself; "better for them and for me."

Alice Arnden was passing him. He leaned forward.

"Will you come for a little drive with me, Miss Arnden? The night is perfect and you look as if fresh air would do you good."

She accepted at once hoping as she did so that George Fenby would see her. He was not there to see, however, and Ralph had taken good care to know that. He was already half-way home.

But Miss Arnden was in no mood to refuse. She was in a reckless temper, and Ralph Warder had counted on that. One desirious of widening the breach between Alice and George would have found it a very easy task to make a beginning that night.

Ralph Warder's lips moved slowly as he seated himself beside Alice, but we will not try to determine what he said to himself in that crisis in more lives than one.

"I admire your cloak and hat," exclaimed Ralph, "though the saying it may be as much a compliment to my sister as to your own taste. Her's are like them, are they not?"

"Very nearly; not quite. But I didn't know you ever noticed what your lady friends wear."

"I don't very often. I did to-day. Would the masculine detect the differences?"

"I think not. But it is a pity to talk of dresses on such a night as this. What a strong and helpful sermon we had this evening!"

"Yes," said Ralph.

They made a turn in the road, and there was George himself only a few few yards ahead. Alice put down her veil at once. Surely fate was on the side of Ralph Warder's plans that night.

"Get in, George. I won't take a refusal."

"Who is with you? Your sister?"

"Yes," said Ralph, with a promptness which should be admired and pardoned. "Sit on this side," said Ralph, as George got in; "I will sit between you. The night is beautiful, isn't it?"

"Very beautiful!" said George, who really had not thought of it before.

"You needn't go home at once. I will turn here and we will drive over toward the shore."

He had turned his horse down the road leading in that direction before either of his companions could say a word. The two lovers were gazing again on the scene they had looked upon in the morning. The moonlight may have softened the harshness of it a little, but the man between them heard a sob from the woman at his left, and saw the moonlight sparkle suspiciously on the eyelashes of the man on his right. And he thought grimly of himself as the image of fate—fate, with the destiny of two human beings in his hands.

"I found a paper of yours this morning," said Ralph, slowly, "and here it is. I could hardly help seeing what it was. I congratulate you on your bargain. You have bought the finest estate about here, George. It is remarkably cheap at the price. I believe the deed was signed last evening?"

"Yes."

"Mr. Kingsley had not fully decided to sell it until then, had he?"

"Not fully. He told me his daughter might decide to want it her herself when she is married. Mr. Kingsley will, of course, give her a handsome residence somewhere when that event takes place, for Mr. Jones, who is to marry her has no fortune of his own."

"It has been your highest ambition to own that estate, hasn't it?"

"Certainly. I wanted the finest place here."

"You ought to be supremely happy. You said last night that you would be when you owned the place."

"Yes."

The answer was short. Ralph could feel the strong man on his right tremble in spite of his efforts to control himself, and knew that the woman on his left was crying softly.

"You said something last night about your ambition to be master of that estate. Do you remember what it was?"

"Yes, I think I do. Something boastful, was it not?"

George Fenby was beginning to understand dimly why he had received the letter he had.

"Worse than that. Did you ever thing that one overhearing it might think you meant to marry Miss Kingsley?"

"Never until now. Oh, what have I done?"

"No matter. Did you ever intend to marry her? Not a word of objection. You've been led into answering too much already to stop now. I demand an answer, George. Did you?"

The eyes of the two men met. In Ralph's there was the determination to know, and, perhaps, something more. In George Fenby's there was surprise, which changed to satisfaction, and indignation, which gradually faded out.

"Never on my honor!" he answered.

Ralph Warder stopped the horse. They had driven far to the south, and had now turned back toward the village again. In front of them was the level sweep of frozen march, but farther on was the peached village with its lighted windows, and with its range of sheltering wooded hills behind it. On their right was the sea calm and bright. He stepped into the road and placed the reins in George Fenby's unresisting hands.

"Bring the horse home when it is all right," he said "but take all the time you wish. Here is another paper of yours which I found this morning. Be thankful to-night that so meddlesome a man found it. Alice Arnden and George Fenby, I give you back your future—and my blessing!"

He spoke to the horse, and obedient to his word, he dashed down the road and left him alone.

There is no more need of following the lovers, to be sure that all came right, than there is of following the rushing mountain stream to be sure it finds the sea.

The Seventeen-Year Locust.

The seventeen-year locust is not, as many suppose, several years late. He is due next year, 1884. Everybody knows the insect which buzzes and whirs from the limbs of our trees. The veins in its wings mark a W on its back, and its note is heard at intervals of about three minutes. This is the common Cicada Atumnalis. It is with us every year. Its brother, the seventeen-year visitor, has the W in red veins on its back, and is a little smaller. It comes in great swarms, but does no great amount of damage. Popular prejudice is against the seventeen-year locust. It is firmly believed by some that great mortality prevails during its stay, and that its bite is fatal. These ideas are as erroneous as most popular entomological theories. The *cicada septem-decim* is a queer insect. The sexes only live long enough to mate. The male dies in a day or two, and the female, with a spur which is carried beneath the abdomen, punctures a small branch of a tree with little holes. An egg is then deposited in each hole. The mother dies in eight or ten days, and the eggs hatch by themselves. The larvæ fall to the ground and commence to dig. Eventually these embryo insects find their way to the uttermost roots of the tree. There they exist for sixteen years and a few months, undergoing development into the perfect locust. Their food is the sap of the tree. In seventeen years these return to the earth and produce the young, which go through the same process. The locust eats nothing when above ground, being provided with no mouth. A species of giant wasp, which carries a poisonous sting, is its enemy, among other birds and beasts. It stings the locust and carries it under ground to its nest. The belief that the locust's sting is fatal arises from the fact that persons sometimes brush away a locust that has fallen from a branch above and are stung by the wasp which is clinging to its victim unobserved. The sting of this wasp is sometimes fatal. The *cicada tre-decim* or 13-year locust are smaller specimens of the red-veined cicada, which come before the main army. Some of them are with us now. The farmer might well rejoice securely in his growing crops if every insect were as harmless as the so-called locust, whose unique voice through the summer woods is only a part in the conglomeration of lazy summer sounds.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Catching a Wild-Cat.

The boat was anchored out a little from the land, and all was ready for the night, when a voice rang out through the still air.

"I've got 'im! I've got 'im!"

"What's that? Listen!" said Tom.

"I've got 'im!" repeated the voice, now recognized as belonging to Chitta, the Indian boy.

Without more ado the three boys jumped into the skiff and in a few maments were ashore, stumbling over the roots and splashing through water like mad, running pell-mell toward the spot where they had heard the voice.

"He is on the high land," cried Dick. "This way!" and, leaping over a fallen tree, he dissappeared in the jungle.

"Wonder what he's got?" queried Harry as, with perspiring face and torn garments, he rested against a palmetto tree.

"The cat, of course," replied Tom, as he bound his handkerchief around his wrist where a sharp thorn had lacerated it.

"Well," quoth Harry, "if the wildcat is anything like those that I have seen in cages, the boy is welcome to keep it, and I don't see why I hurried so."

"Dick must be there by this time," said Tom, "and possibly may need our help."

There was a sudden crackling of branches; and Dick ran by, laughing and mutely pointing back. Tom and Harry ran in the direction indicated and soon discovered the young Indian in a half kneeling posture, holding tightly to something under an old root.

The something proved to be a short, scrubby tail, the owner of which was struggling frantically to crawl down the hole; and Harry said it was only a question of how long the tail would last.

Tom was thunderstruck. The bare idea of catching a wildcat by the tail made the well-read young naturalist shiver; but the ignorant Indian lad knew more of the nature and habits of such creatures than books could teach and, therefore, when he saw the animal dive into the hole he knew that, if caught by the tail, it would pull one way as long as he pulled the other. And as the hole was too narrow for the beast to turn, he was safe from claws and teeth until help arrived.

In a little while the required help came in the shape of Dick, who, all out of breath, bore in his hand a pair of canvas overalls. Thrusting one arm through the lower end of one leg of the trousers, he caught the cat's tail with a firm grasp.

The negro now let go, and while Tom and Harry were gone to the camp for some twine he pulled the top of the trousers-leg over the hole and held it there securely. Dick then slowly pulled the frightened but ferocious animal backward out of the hole into the trousers-leg, not letting go his hold on the tail until the Indian had gathered the top of the trousers together over the animal's head and tied them securely.

When Tom and Harry returned the cat was a prisoner, and Dick was scolding and laughing by turns at the poor enraged brute's futile efforts to escape from the improvised bag, which danced and tumbled about in a most comical manner.—*St. Nicholas.*

The Amazons of Kurdistan.

The women of Kurdistan are stated to be strongly opposed to the census, and even disposed to resist the curiosity of the enumerators with their lives. According to intelligence published in the Indian papers they have for the moment entirely frustrated an attempt to take a census among them in Rimar, although the census officers were supported by the military. The women of several villages, "five hundred fair and strong," marched out in a body and attacked the troops, who, whether actuated by fear or gallantry, turned and fled. It is added that the Turkish authorities will find it no easy task to overcome the resistance to an inquisitorial visitation of their homes by the Kurdish women, who are rather famous for their Amazonian prowess. Those who are familiar with the details of the Turco-Russian war of 1855 will remember the Kurdish lady who went to Constantinople at the head of 1000 horsemen of her own raising in support of the national cause, and paraded and handled these troops with much effect before the Turkish military authorities.

—In Virginia they are making flour of peanuts, and it is praised. It is customary in Georgia to pound the nuts for a pastry.

We reckon the girls now will all quit powdering their faces. A Chinaman in Louisville, when questioned about getting married to a white girl, replied, "Me no wantee marry and eatee chalkee."

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Sep. 27, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

TERMS —$2 per year in advance. $2 50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

THESE DAYS!

Every train brings us something new—either of the useful—or the beautiful.

G. R. S. & Co., WHITMER & Co.
Spring Mills

D. GARMAN & SON,

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

Dealers in White Goods,
Notions,
Gents Furnishing Goods.

Black Cashmeres a specialty.

28jun tf It will pay you to call.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Millheim will keep its public schools open six months—4 in the winter and 2 in the summer.

Linen lace and embroidered collars at Garman's.

——The Union seminary at New Berlin, Pa., is being remodeled and enlarged and will be completed in a few weeks.

Macrama cord in ten colors at Garman's.

——Wm. J. Thompson thinks that a tramp who roosted in the barn on his mountain farm caused the burning of it, by carelessness. Implements belonging to Confer and others were burned with the barn.

——Landlord Cole, of Loganville, will keep charge of the Logan House in that place, for 5 years.

——Clevan Dinges was one of the Centre county delegates to the Y. M. C. A. state convention, at York, last week.

——A grand pic-nic and festival will be held at the cave near Centre Hall, by the Farmers Mills band, Saturday, Oct. 6, day and evening. Amusements, refreshments and music will be provided.

——The Ref. and Luth. congregations worshiping in the Loop church, will hold a festival beginning Thursday evening, Oct. 4, and closing Saturday evening, 6. Proceeds for the purchase of an organ. Suppers and all kinds of refreshments will be served. The festival will be held in a grove near Tussyville.

Merino hosiery and underwear at Garman's.

——At the grange pic nic some fellow's horse tied near the steep side of the mountain got loose, and rolled down a short ways, but could not manage to roll back again. So that it's not true that some things can be done as well as others. The horse was not hurt.

——Wm F. Smith, of Millmont, sold his tract of timber land on Paddy mountain containing 2,200 acres, reserving right to saw off white pine and hemlock timber, to Zimmerman & Beacher, of Pine Grove, Schuylkill Co., for $18,500.

——Ben Arney did some queer squirrel hunting one day last week. He sent a ball through one lengthwise, taking the insides out of the animal slick as a whistle. Another popping into its hole a second before Ben was ready, he fired into the tree a foot below the hole, and killed the squirrel in the tree. Ben's ahead for that kind of shooting, and when he is around it would seem a squirrel is not even secure in its hole.

——On Saturday of last week, Mr. Nicodemus Luse, of Haines, lost a valuable horse which had one of its hind legs broken by a kick from another horse, while running in the field, and in consequence he had to shoot the animal. We feel sorry for Demus, as he is one of the most upright farmers in the valley.

Strictly one price and that the lowest at Garman's.

——Judge Bucher won't let fellows eat "ground-nuts" in the Lewisburg court house any more. We heard the Judge lecture the ground-nut chawers from the bench, while peeping in on his court one day last week.

——The Linden Hall Sabbath School will hold its annual pic-nic on Saturday, Sept. 29. All schools in the vicinity are cordially invited to spend the day with us. Prominent speakers have been engaged. Music by the Linden Hall Citizen's band All are invited.

Hats and neck wear at Garman's.

FRESH MEAT.—James A. Deckert's Spring Mills meat market supplies fresh, stall-fed beef, constantly, also pork, veal and mutton in season. Potters Mills, Centre Hill and Penn Hall will be supplied from the wagon, two days each week. 10may6m

FARMERS ATTENTION.—The undersigned is always paying the highest price for all kinds of grain and seed—let the quality or quantity be as it will. Do not fail to call upon him before you sell.

6sept4t I. J. GRENOBLE.

Linen lace and embroidered collars at Garman's.

——The fall stock of ready-made clothing, at the Philad. Branch, has exceeded anything heretofore opened there. Hundreds have already availed themselves of the low prices and purchased fall suits of the latest styles. In fall overcoats, they laid in a special stock and are selling exceedingly low, and have sold more than any other half dozen stores in the county. If you need anything in the line of men's or boys' clothing, never purchase until you have examined and priced the goods at the Philad. Branch.

——LOST.—On Friday night last, between Barnes' toll gate and Centre Hall, a pocket book, containing two $10 bills and five $1 bills, and a note for $25 dated June 2, 1882; a suitable reward will be given to the finder by leaving the same at the REPORTER office, or with T. C. Bell, at Pleasant Gap. 2t

DEATH OF JOSHUA POTTER.

This well-known and highly respected citizen died at his home, three miles west of Centre Hall, on last Saturday, at 6 a. m. Mr. Potter was an old residenter; he was a mill-wright by trade, but followed farming exclusively perhaps for the last 40 or 50 years. A more upright, conscientious citizen lived not within the limits of our county. He was a consistent member of the Presbyterian church, and liberal in his support of it, as well as in his benevolence towards all other worthy charities. He was a firm Democrat, and honest and consistent in his political professions. Mr. Potter's health had been on the decline for the last two years. The last few weeks of his illness were attended with great suffering, but he bore it all with true Christian fortitude. He was the father of a large family all of whom seem to have inherited the estimable qualities of their sainted father. Peace to his ashes.

——Sugar Valley soldiers' reunion, at Loganville, on Friday, 28th, with grand march from Loganville to the camp ground during the day and a full dress parade in the evening, with camp fire at 6 o'clock; Saturday, 29th, sham skirmish on the grounds and in the surrounding woods.

——Read the ad. of Aurand's new drug store, at Spring Mills. Mr. Aurand comes well recommended, is an experienced druggist and of pleasant and gentlemanly address.

McDonald's Improved Liver Pills are in daily use by many eminent physicians in their practice and are highly praised by them as the best remedy known for torpid liver and inactive kidneys. A trial will convince the most skeptical of their merits. *Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded.* JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co., Agents, or the proprietor, J. A McDONALD, Central Penn'a Pharmacy, Reedsville, Pa.

Sold and warranted by J. D Murray, Centre Hall, Pa.

McDonald's Celebrated Worm Powders are the greatest worm destroyer of the age. *Guaranteed*, sold and warranted by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall, Pa.

Strictly one price and that the lowest at Garman's.

Scrofula, and all forms of scrofulous diseases, rapidly purged out by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Program of festival to be held near Tussyville, Oct. 4, 5 and 6: Thursday evening, Oct. 4—Oysters, ice-cream, melons, segars, lemonade and confectionery; music by the band. Friday evening, 5—Oysters and same as before, at all hours At 8 o'clock, entertainment by the E. U. S. School; vocal and instrumental music. Saturday, 6—Dinner at 12 o'clock; oysters, etc., same as before, afternoon and evening; music by the band. Seats will be provided. Come and see! Come and hear and enjoy.

— Mr. Sam'l Krape, an aged citizen, living southwest of Millheim, died on Saturday.

——It rained all day on Monday.

The cheapest place in Centre county for dry goods is at D. Garman & Son's Bellefonte.

PERSONAL.—Calvin Rossman, of Zeigleville, pleased us with a call the other day. Will Harpster, a native of this place, now of Freeport, Ill., being home on a visit, smiled in on the REPORTER; Will looks well and is doing finely in the west. Mr. J. W. Barr, of Rebersburg, gave us a call; he reports corn damaged and apples scarce in Brushvalley, and farmers done seeding. W. B. Smith, of Michigan, son of Dr. Smith, dec'd, of this place, called in to see us, looking as happy as a fellow who had just got married, and in fact, we soon found out that that was just what he had gone and done, as will be seen under appropriate head in another column. May Will and his happy bride never know sorrow. Mr. Jas. Osmon, one of Harris' best farmers, gave us a call and reports things generally flourishing up that way. Mr. J. C. Musser, of the east end of Miles twp., favored our sanctum with a call; he reports the late seeding up and looking finely.

Mrs. Amanda Stover, *nee* Smith, of Mich., also looked in upon the REPORTER. Miss Bradley, in company with Mrs. Cole, of Bellefonte, illumined our sanctum with their smiles, the other day. Always pleased to have calls from the fair sex.

MUTE,

Most wondrous cure beneath the sun
Was that in Quarryville,
Where A. B. Miller, farmer's son,
Was deaf and very ill.
For long, long years no sound could reach
This worthy, suffering man,
But when Peruna sought the breach,
His cure at once began.

VITAL QUESTIONS.

Ask the most eminent physician
Of any school, what is the best thing in the world for quieting and allaying all irritation of the nerves and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural, childlike refreshing sleep always?
And they will tell you unhesitatingly
"Some for of Hops!"

CHAPTER I.

Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians; "What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease, diabetes, retention or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to women"—
"And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically, "Buchu."
Ask the same physicians
"What is the most reliable and surest cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia, constipation, indigestion, billiousness, malarial fever, ague, &c.," and they will tell you:
Mandrake! or Dandelion!
Hence, when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable
And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a wonderful and misterious curative power is developed which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is
Harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.

CHAPTER II.

"Patients
"Almost dead or nearly dying"
For years, and given up by physicians of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs called consumption, have been cured.
Women gone nearly crazy!
From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness and various diseases peculiar to women.
People drawn out of shape from excruciating pang of Rheumatism,
Inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula!
Erysipelas!
Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact almost all diseases frail
Nature is heir to
Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world. sept nr

SHOT BY HER BROTHER.

Adamsburg, Snyder county, Sept. 24.—At McClure, a small village six miles from here, resides the family of John Kahley. This morning James, aged fourteen years, took down a shot gun from its accustomed place and began fooling with it not knowing that it was loaded. His sister Cora joined in the pastime and while the two were thus engaged the weapon was discharged. The contents struck the girl, entered her body and before assistance could be rendered she died.

Smith's German Oil is no new experiment. It has been in use for ages in Germany, but the secret of its manufacture was jealously guarded and only known to a few.

Estray.—A horse with saddle and bridle, came to the premises of the undersigned, several weeks ago. The horse is a bay about 6 years old, right hind foot white. Owner is requested to come for his property and pay cost.
23aug3m JAS. R. WOLF, Rebersburg.

If your hair is turning gray, don't use the poisonous dyes which burn out its life and produce many diseases of the scalp. Ayer's Hair Vigor is positively harmless, and will restore the natural color of the hair, stimulate its growth, and bring back its youthful gloss and beauty.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2 00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor
26aprtf

LOST $8.00.

The man who was fond of watermelon ate too much, was attacked with cholera morbus, lost four day's work worth $8.00, suffered excruciating pain. Three doses of Carmelite Cordial taken in time would have saved the money and avoided the pain for the trifling outlay of 35 cents.

Curtis' Carmelite Cordial, the great remedy for cholera, dysentery, cholera morbus, diarhoea, cramps, and all intestinal irritations incident to the heated term or changes of climate, diet or water, is sold everywhere and absolutely guaranteed or money refunded in every instance. No family can afford to be without a bottle, and it should occupy the handy corner of every traveler's HOLLOWAY, & Co., or the Manufacturer,

The Carbolic bean, which causes fatal diseases in hogs, can be removed by
sep27 4t JAMES ZEIGLER,
Centre Hall.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Sep. 24, 1883.
(Corrected Weekly.)

		Chicago.	Philadelphia.
Corn	September	50¼	—59
Wheat	"	96	—1.11½
Oats	"	27⅞	—36
Pork	October	10.75	
Lard	"	7.72	
Petroleum			—1.13½.

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker,
31 South Third Street.

LOCK HAVEN MARKET.

Butter, 18 to 22 cts. per lb; eggs, 20 to 22 cts. per doz; potatoes, old 40 cts. per bushel; new, 12 cts. per peck; chickens, 50 to 60 cts. per pair; lard, 16 cts. per lb; apple butter 75 cts. per gal; corn, 70 cts. per bu; oats, 40 cts. per bu; beans, 15 to 20 cts. per peck; peaches, 30 cts. per pk; cabbage, 8 to 10 per head apples, 20 to 25c per peck; plums, 10c per quart; celery, 5 cents per stalk.

BELLEFONTE MARKET.

Grain—Wheat, 1 05; Rye, 65; Oats, 35, by L. L. Brown.

Produce—Butter 20, eggs 20, ham 16, shoulders 12½, sides 12, lard 12½, potatoes 50—by Valentines' Store.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red	$1.05
White & Mixed	1 00
Rye	60
Corn, shelled, and ears new	60
Oats	35
Buckwheat	50
Barley	50
Cloverseed	6 00
Timothy seed	1 40
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00
Butter, 15 c; tallow, 6; lard, 14; ham, 15; shoulder, 12; bacon or side, 12; eggs per dozen, 18 cents.	

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.
COAL.—Pea, 3. 25; Chestnut, 4.65; Stove, 4.85; Egg, 4.75.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the groom's mother, in Centre Hall, on Sept. 19th, by Rev. W. K. Foster, Mr. Wm. B. Smith, of Clifford, Michigan, and Miss Vergie M. Stover, of Aaronsburg, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE.—By virtue of an order of Orphans' Court of Centre county there will be exposed at public sale, near Union Church, in Gregg twp., on Saturday, Oct. 27, the following real estate belonging to Michael Shultz, dec'd.: A certain lot of ground, bounded on the west by lands of Mrs. Mitchel's heirs, north by lands of Eve Stover, east by a lane aside of Union Church lot, and on south by lands of Sarah Foster and Jacob Homan, containing about ONE ACRE, more or less; thereon erected a LOG DWELLING HOUSE, stable and other outbuildings. Sale to commence at 2 p. m., when terms will be made known by M. L. RISHEL,
Adm'r.

DANIEL PRUTZMAN, BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,
after April 1st will open in the Durst building, when he will be prepared to make to order Boots and Shoes, and do all kinds of repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed, and charges reasonable, He asks a share of the public patronage. 8mar1

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—There will be exposed at public sale at the late residence of Jonas E. Royer, dec'd, about two miles east of Old Fort on Friday, October 12th, 1883, the following described real estate of said Jonas E. Royer, dec'd, viz: A VALUABLE FARM in Potter township, Centre Co., Pa., adjoining lands of Wm. Hennich, James A. Sweetwood and others, containing about 80 ACRES of good lime stone soil in a high state of cultivation—all of it clear of timber. Thereon erected a good moddern dwelling HOUSE, BANK BARN and other necessary buildings. There is on this tract a fine young orchard of choice fruit in good bearing condition, a good well and cisterns. This is a very desirable home on account of locality and soil, etc.

Also the undivided ⅓ interest in a tract of timber land, situated on Egg Hill mountain, adjoining lands of Jos. Gilliland, Adam Rankin, John Toner and others, containing about 65 ACRES. This tract is covered with fine feuce and fuel timber. Sale at 1 o'clock p m.

Terms.—One-half of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale and the balance in one year thereafter with interest; the deferred payment to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. JOHN GROVE,
M. J. ROYER,
Adm'rs.

DEATH OF DR. WILSON.

Dr. Wm. I. Wilson, died at the home of his daughter, in Bellefonte, on Saturday last, aged about 90 years. Dr. Wilson, was widely known in this county and outside, and intimately to the citizens of this part of the valley, where he practiced medicine for upwards of 50 years. He started in his profession at Earlystown about 1½ miles south of Centre Hall, where he remained a long time occupying the premises on the farm now owned by Jas. C. Boal. He subsequently moved to Potters Mills, where he built a mansion and resided until within the last few years, when he made his home as above mentioned at Bellefonte. Dr. Wilson's practice was very extensive, and was all attended to on horseback; he was skilled in his profession, and visited the rich and poor alike—day and night. The poor found him easy and benevolent—he rendered much medical aid without ever troubling his patients for pay—a natural trait of kindness. He was highly esteemed by all. He was the father of Mrs. A. G. Curtin. His funeral on Tuesday afternoon was attended by a large concourse of people, who paid their last respects to one who in his day was their friend and benefactor.

Sept. 21, near Tussyville, Merta C., daughter of H. C. Shirk, aged 1 year and 11 months.

IN MEMORY OF MERTA C.

O weep no more, fond mother,
She has but gone before
And you'll meet in the hereafter
When the storms of life are o'er.
Look once more upon thy darling
And take the last kiss,
But remember that the other world
Is happier far than this.

And grieve no more, O father,
Though thou art sorely tried,
In the taking of thy treasured gem,
Thy darling from thy side.
Her little bark is safely moored
In the haven of rest above,
And God who doeth all things well,
Hath chastened thee in love.

And thou, the only daughter,
Thou wilt miss her voice of glee,
And never more on this side of heaven
Her little form thou'lt see.
Tis a tie to draw thee closer
To thy home above the sky;
There's one the less to love here,
But one the more on high.

S. E.

HO! for BELLEFONTE!!

100 TRAINED ELEPHANTS

Coming now on its 19th annual tour of America, and will exhibit afternoon and evening, at 2 and 8 o'clock p. m. the

Great FOREPAUGH SHOW
AT BELLEFONTE,
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11.

1,000 WILD BEASTS! 1,200 MEN and HORSES, Three Circuses! Three Rings! Ninety Acts!
REAL ROMAN HIPPODROME!
Full half-mile race track.
Races by Elephants, Camels, Horses, Ponies, Men, Dogs, Monkeys, and just imported
50 Thousand Dollar Stud, English Race Horses, Romah Chariot races.
GRAND MUSEUM OF MARVELS.
Giants eight feet high, Dwarfs and living wonders from everywhere.
ACRES of CANVAS, Seats for 20,000.
Four railway trains. Three Millions invested. Worth miles of travel to see the grand and gorgeous historical
STREET PAGEANT.
Wild beasts loose and walking the street, quarter of a Hundred Elephants all in line.
5 BANDS OF MUSIC.
Wide open dens of savage monsters.
500 ROYALLY ROBED PROCESSIONISTS.
VENUS, Goddess of Love; CLEOPATRA, LALLA ROOKH, all the wealth, pomp and pageantry of the distant Indies. Seen by 10 million people this season. Absolutely larger than Barnum's or any and all the other combined shows in existence.
ADMISSION, ONLY 50 CENTS.
Children under 9 years, 25 Cents.
Extra trains! Low rates!
To and from town to see the Great Forepaugh Show. Don't forget the day and date, it is never changed. ADAM FOREPAUGH,
Sole Proprietor.

CENTRE HALL
Carriage Shops.

J. W. HENNY & SAM'L SHOOP.
(Successors to J. O. Deininger.)

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand
CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS
SLEIGHS
and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
Prices low and all work turned out first-class.
COME AND SEE OUR WORK
jan27

C. P. HEWES,
Attorney-at-Law.
Practices in all the Courts. Office in the Furst building, Bellefonte. 2may tf

JOHN BLAIR LINN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont.
feb tf

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law
Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

Banks

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO.,
CENTRE HALL.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, Pres. W. B. MINGLE, Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO
BELLEFONTE, PA.
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
Receive Deposits and
Allow Interest;
Discount Notes;
Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
JAS. A. BEAVER, Pres. J. D. SHUGERT Cashier.

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

John Wanamaker's Store, Philadelphia.

These are the First Days of the

Fall Business,

already the hum of activity begins. We launch the busy season with

Some Special Things

that prove to be strangely low. A few of these have been in store some days, but, to give everybody a fair chance, we held the announcements until the return of people from their holidays.

A good lot of first-rate Jerseys at $2.25. These are all black. The colors are $2.50.

A Black Dress Silk at 75 cents, that until recently was always $1.00.

A fine Black Rhadama, 22 inches wide, at $1.50.

Half-wool Black Dress Goods at 12½ cents, which is just half-price.

All-wool stylish Plaid Suiting, 42 inches, at 50 cents. We sold the same at $1.00.

Another in stripes, at 65 cents. Not dear at $1.00.

A quality of Lupin's Cashmere for 50 cents (all wool). The new tariff will prevent this quality from ever again selling at this price.

A Black Albatross at 25 cents, exactly half-price.

A fine Black Camel's Hair, 46 inches wide, at 60 cents.

A good 36-inch all-wool Cashmere at 40 cents.

An excellent Black Cashmere, all-wool, a yard wide, at 45c.

A very few much admired Embroidered Robes at one-third off of usual price.

A Bleached Muslin, full yard wide, for 10c. The best we ever had at that price.

The best Twilled, All-Wool Red Flannel we ever sold for 25c.

The best Canton Flannel for 12½c. We never could get so good a quality at the price before.

An extraordinary lot of Towels at 25c.

Eight lots of Ladies' and Children's Hose that are on our counters at 25 per cent. under prices.

These lots of Shoes that are amazingly desirable for the prices:

250 pairs Women's Straight Goat Button, $4.35.

172 pairs Women's Straight Goat Button, $3.25.

245 pairs Women's Curacoa Kid Button, $4.25.

186 pairs Women's French Kid Button, $5.00.

152 pairs Women's Kid Slippers, $1.25.

112 pairs Women's Kid Ties, $2.00.

110 pairs Women's French Kid Oxford Ties, $3.25.

141 pairs Women's Front Lace Walking Boots, $3.25.

131 pairs Women's Front Lace Walking Boots, $4.50.

150 pairs Women's French Kid Button Boots, $5.25.

China and Glassware we hardly dare to risk saying anything about, as the lots announced are nearly always sold out in a few hours of the day they are presented. Watch the city daily papers for the announcements, and if these lots are sold when you come do not be disappointed, as we have new lots in every day or two.

In Furniture. Young couples should see

The new Ash Suite of Bed Room Furniture for $25.
The same goods in Cherry for $28.

Our Works at present turn us out only four suites per day of these goods, so that first come, first served. Nothing like this has ever been done in Philadelphia before.

A fine frame Body Brussels Carpet at $1.25 that we are willing to endorse as a good thing.

We are not permitted to give the makers' names. The goods are new this season, and fifty patterns at least to choose from.

The first Fall Offering of Ladies Robes are all-wool, of ample material, in nine varieties, dark, rich hues, and the new patterns are on the palm-leaf order. The effect is much the same, if not full equivalent, as though an expensive Cashmere Shawl were dissected and made into a robe, as is often done, The expense being infinitely less—— -$25.

Also a few Wrapper Patterns, Persian, and with a decided Oriental effect. The olive, old gold and rich, dark hues are subdued in a broad border of consistent but curious formation, 10 to 11 yards each. $2.00 per yard.

There are other lots equally interesting, and new things daily arriving.

Samples of Dress Goods sent by mail; a "Postal" will receive immediate attention.

John Wanamaker

Thirteenth Street. Chestnut Street.
Market Street and New City Hall